

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME X.—NUMBER 510.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 28, 1884.

NEW SERIES—NUMBER 236

BY ORDER OF THE INSURANCE COMPANIES,

I will begin to sell

SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 84!

THE ENTIRE STOCK OF

CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, &C.,

DAMAGED BY WATER AT THE LATE FIRE!

At appraisers' value, which means

GOODS AT 50 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

Don't let this chance slip, and call early to avoid the rush. In order to give all a fair chance, no goods will be sold by the bolt or in a lump.

D. K L A S S,

Stanford, Ky., March 20, 1884.

Opposite Myers House.

H.C. RUPLEY.

I have received and am still receiving New Goods for Spring and Summer, comprising the best in the market, which will be gotten up in style and make second to none in city or country. Give me a trial. H. C. Rupley

WALL PAPER,

TRIMMED & READY TO PUT ON,

—AT—

McROBERTS & STAGG'S

Druggists and Booksellers,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, STANFORD.

ANOTHER VICTORY!

—FOR THE—

THE CHAMPION SULKY PLOW.

The Furst & Bradley Weighed in the Balances and Found Wanting!

The Cassedy also Plowed Under!

Read What a Practical Lincoln Co. Farmer Says about it:

MILLWOOD FARM, Mar. 18, 1884.

In a trial on my farm to-day between the Furst & Bradley, Cassedy and Champion Sulky Plows, I made the choice of the CHAMPION, for the reasons that it is easier handled, better constructed, cuts a cleaner, deeper and wider furrow and turns the soil better.

BEN. SPALDING.

GEO. D. WEAREN, Agt., Stanford.

TAKING THE CHANCE

Among the visitors at a Wall-street broker's office was a village parson, whose flock is not more than fifty miles away. He reproved the broker for the sin of stock gambling, warned the clerks that they were traveling the broad and narrow road, and finally said:

"I have some certificates of stock here, in the Millville mine, and, although I am opposed to this ungodly business of speculating in stocks for profit, these were a present to me from an old friend, and I may be forgiven for disposing of them at their face value."

"You will hardly be able to do that," replied the broker, as he looked up the quotations. "They are quoted at 9 cents on the dollar."

"Dear lands, but is that possible?" gasped the holder. "As I said before, I am utterly opposed to stock speculations, but 9 cents on the dollar is preposterous."

"Well, the stock may take a boom after a while. Some ring may run it to 25 or 30 within a week."

"But rings are wicked?"

"Y-e-s, I suppose so."

"And in selling out at an advanced figure I would be defrauding some innocent buyers?"

"Take as not."

The parson was silent for some time, and then he asked:

"Is there a chance that I wouldn't?"

"Well, about one in 500. Where one gains another must lose, you know."

There was another interval of silence and deep thinking, and then the stranger laid down the certificates with the remark:

"I'm going to take that one chance in 500 and ask the Lord to help me through, for 9 cents on the dollar for any sort of stock is something that no Christian man was ever expected to put up with, even when the stock was a gift. Please give me a receipt, and let me hope that in the midst of this haste to get rich you will not forget that there is a world beyond this."—*Wall Street Daily News.*

THE DEPT.

Scene: Margin of a Highland river. Affable English tourist—"And you say, Donald, that an Englishman was drowned in this river last summer while attempting to swim across it?" Donald—"Ay, sir." Tourist—"The feat might have been easily accomplished; the distance is not so very great." Donald—"Vera true, sir; vera true; but ye mun ken that it was na' the breadth bet the depth o' the water that seened him."

COMMON SENSE IN ADVERTISING.

A model advertisement is designed to satisfy the rational demand of a probable customer to know what you have got to sell. The successful advertiser, therefore, observes three rules: First, he aims to furnish the information which the public wants; second, he aims to reach that part of the public whose wants he is prepared to satisfy; and third, he endeavors to make his information as easy of acquisition by the public as possible.

The commonest and handiest thing in the American family is the newspaper, and, as nearly all the shopping proceeds from the family, from its needs, intelligence, its tastes, and its fashions, it follows that the thoughtful and successful advertiser approaches the family by this means. He does not waste his money and his time in loading his advertising-gun and shooting it off skyward in the streets, at all creation, on the chance that some willing customer may be going that way, and may be brought down; on the contrary, he takes account of the advertising ammunition which he has on hand, and loads and points his gun through the columns of some reputable newspaper at the game he wants to hit.

Beside knowing that newspapers are the best means of advertising and how to pick out the best newspapers for his purpose, the successful advertiser fully appreciates the importance of persistent advertising. Mr. Bryant used to say that the great influence of the press depends for one thing upon its power of iteration. Presenting the same subject in many forms, it finally wins attention and acquiescence. Used in this thorough and systematic way, the advertising columns of the newspapers are as useful and essential to the merchant, as means of telling the public what he has to sell, as the clerks behind the counter are to show his goods when the people come to examine them.—*New York Post.*

THEOLOGICAL cranks are not tolerated in Canadian courts. The volunteered testimony of an agnostic was rejected in Toronto the other day; and a Hamilton girl, who insisted upon obeying literally the scriptural injunction to "swear not at all," was promptly committed to jail.

The Irish are a very elastic people. A year or so ago in this country we were sending them money and means to save them from starvation. They are now returning the compliment by sending us ship-loads of excellent Irish potatoes, for which we are willing to pay a round price. But fancy little Ireland supplying our continent with our native edibles.

THE MANUFACTURE OF PLATE GLASS.

To cast, roll, polish and burnish plate glass requires machinery of peculiar construction, and a "plant" is costly by reason of its complex nature. The pouring of liquid glass from the furnace upon the cast iron plates, and the subsequent rolling, are processes comparatively simple. Any housekeeper who has used a rolling-pin on a batch of pie-crust dough, performs an operation very similar to this stage of plate-glass making. It is the succeeding processes of grinding and polishing and final burnishing that requires time and costly mechanism. After leaving the rolls and bed plate the glass is rippled and rough, and only fit for gratings or skylights. Each must be transferred to machines that resemble the turn-tables of a railway. On the revolving platform the glass is cemented into a bed of plaster of Paris, and the machine started. Bearing heavily on the surface of the glass are blocks of metal, and while in motion the surfaces are kept supplied with sharp sand and a constant stream of water. The next stage of the glass-grinding process is the same as to machinery, but instead of sand coarse emery is used. Then finer emery is used in another revolving table, and so on for half a dozen times. The final polishing is done by heavy reciprocating devices, fed with rouge, and maintaining a constant backward and forward motion, and also a lateral movement over the surface of the crystal. All this requires the assistance of a large force of men, many of them skilled laborers. After going through these different grindings and polishings the plate that measured an inch in thickness is only three-quarters of an inch thick, has lost all its roughness, and is ready for the show-window of the purchaser.—*Pittsburgh Telegraph.*

Mr. Bass has caused a census to be taken of the deer in his forest of Glenquoich, in Invernesshire, Scotland. The work of numbering these wild animals was, no doubt, somewhat difficult. The report is that there are between 800 and 900 stags and about double that number of hinds—say 2,500 head in all—within an area of about 25,000 acres.

The phylloxera is a microscopic insect that stings the root of the grape-vine and kills it. Fifty districts in France are already ruined. Unless some effective remedy be found France will, in time not remote, cease to be a wine country.

Las'nees grows on people; it begins in cot-webs and ends in iron chains. The more business a man has to do the more he is able to accomplish, for he learns to economize his time.

AMERICAN GEOGRAPHY IN ENGLAND.

This is a digression, and we return to our anecdotes. Here are two—both were told to the writer by the son of an American statesman of the highest rank: A score of years ago in England they dined with a lady of very high birth, wearing nobly a very high title, and, in the course of conversation, the English woman asked the wife of the American statesman if she had traveled much in the United States, following this up with the further question: "Then I suppose you have seen, haven't you, the famous waterfall of Nicaragua?"

On another occasion, an English lady of almost equal rank said to her American sister: "I do wish you would tell what are the great lakes of America. Of course," she added, after a pause, "of course I know Wenham lake; but what are the others?"

How many persons in America know Wenham lake—a little pond in Massachusetts, which owed its English fame to the fact that a certain "Wenham Lake Ice Company" was engaged in peddling comfort to the thirsty Britons.—*Philadelphia American.*

HEROIC ORDER.

Heroic order of a General upon the battlefield to one of his subordinates, to whom he indicates a perilous position: "Colonel, occupy that village with your regiment; hold it till you have been killed to the last man, and then send back for further orders!"

KNOWN TO OUR ANCESTORS.

Replying to the question whether or not our ancestors were acquainted with the peculiar physical condition known as somnambulism, Dr. Regnard, of Paris, said in a recent lecture that one of the most accurate descriptions of somnambulism in existence was that in the sleep-walking scene of Macbeth.

AFTER the battle of Jena the famous French surgeon, Baron Larrey, observed that many of the German prisoners were completely bald. This arose from want of ventilation in their headgear.

A OVERSEAS pool at the cotton crop has been started on the Little Rock Cotton and Produce Exchange. Five dollars a guess is to be paid to enter the pool, the best guesser receiving the whole paid in, minus expenses.

THERE is a young man traveling around in Eastern Texas vaccinating the negroes with beeswax. He charges a dollar a vac., represents himself as being appointed by the United States Government, and threatens that dire penalties await those who refuse to be operated on.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., - - - March 23, 1884

W. P. WALTON.

The Caucus by a vote of 114 to 57, adopted the resolution declaring that the Morrison bill, subject to amendment in Committee of the Whole, should be passed by Congress. The claim is made that of the 57 who voted against the bill, not more than half would oppose it now that it has been adopted as a party measure and that of the twenty absent members, three-fourths of them favor the bill. As a matter of compromise and in the interest of harmony, Mr. Carlisle offered a resolution which was adopted, providing for the repeal of the internal revenue tax on tobacco and reducing the tax on fruit brandy to 10 cents a gallon. This will reduce the revenue some forty millions of dollars and if adopted will be a step towards the much desired end of the iniquitous internal revenue system.

A young woman whose father was among the victims of the Pocahontas Mine disaster, jumped upon a barrel and in the presence of two dozen young men offered to marry the one who would recover the body of her father. There was no response to her appeal and she naturally got mad and exclaimed: "No, you are all cowards!" The fact of the business was that the young men were brave enough to risk any danger to recover the old man's body, but the idea of having a wife forced on their hands by doing so, was more than they wished to bargain for so it continues to smolder in the coal mine. Miss Mollie, for that was her name, might have known that kind of a leap-year proposition, would have made cowards of the most daring men.

EDITOR DUTCH says instead of being at all disposed to ridicule us by calling our paper "Barnes' Kentucky Organ" he really thought that we were doing us a great favor, "for the foreign letters of Bro. Barnes, which are published in no other paper but his, form one of the most prominent features of the JOURNAL." Your apology is sufficient, old fellow and we hereby withdraw our offensive rejoinder, not however from fear of the weapons you prepare in the duel for we have been shot in the neck by them more than once, but because we never like to fall out with a good fellow for anything.

Owing to his inability to hold sufficient stock in the Cincinnati News Journal, Gov. Underwood has retired as general manager and has been succeeded by Charles M. Steele. The Louisville Post which never loses an opportunity to say a mean word of the Governor, says: "The 'management' of another free-trade organ have turned their toes to the daisies. E. G. Logan and J. C. Underwood 'bet' the News Journal, and it is given out that the paper will cease to be a free-trade organ. The News Journal is a little over one year old, and it has lost money by the hundred. There is no reason if the paper should not succeed under a capable management."

The Governor has remitted the fine assessed against Capt. May for a very unnecessary and wanton shooting and respited his sentence of confinement for twelve months. There may have been some grounds, with which the public are not familiar, for such action, but to those who look at the cold facts connected with the case, there appears a suspicion of abuse of power.

In the trial of Berner, for the murder of Kirk, in which a case of cold blooded, deliberate killing and robbery was proven beyond a doubt, a Cincinnati jury found a verdict of murder in the second degree, and awarded 20 years in the penitentiary. The jury in leaving the court were compelled to ask, and even run to escape the popular fury.

The Legislators are a keen set. Every time they get hungry for the question of removing the Capital and straightway some citizen comes to time. Col. J. Stoddard Johnston is the last to allow himself to be led in this connection.

Our quib on the lawlessness of Sadie, ville has caused somewhat of a stir in Scott county and the Times is kept busy publishing articles pro and con. We hope the result will be to benefit the morals of the place.

The question of withdrawing the State support from the Agricultural and Mechanical College is again before the Legislature and if it is unconstitutional, as it is said to clearly be, it should be withdrawn.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

Between Vicksburg and New Orleans the Mississippi River is a huge inland sea, being it said, 70 miles wide in one place.

In Ohio Crowell's civil right law, as amended to give colored people a right to eat in all restaurants and eating-houses, was made a law.

The democrats of Cincinnati have nominated an unusually strong ticket for the municipal offices to be filled there this spring and everybody seems pleased.

Kiley Hord, a fugitive from justice, has been arrested at Lexington, Ky., charged with murdering Mrs. James Hunter near Rogersville Junction, Tenn.

James C. Hamilton, one of the largest and most prominent Short-horn breeders in the United States, and perhaps the largest in the world, died at his home Bath county. He was a partner of his brother, George Hamilton, in the noted Flat Creek herd. Since 1873 he has had seventy-five sales, amounting to at least \$500,000. He has in Bath county 2,500 acres of land, and more than \$150,000 worth of the finest strains in the Short-horn area.

Minister Sargent has been confirmed to succeed Mr. Hunt at St. Petersburg.

Hon. John M. Rice, of Louisiana, Law rence county, was appointed by the Governor, Judge of the new Criminal Court recently constructed in the Sixteenth judicial district.

The earnings of the Bell Telephone Company for the past year are \$2,295,594, against \$1,576,031 for the previous year. Dividends have been paid of \$1,051,479, and \$334,441 has been carried to the surplus account.

Alex. Pence had 34 cases pending against him at this term of the Circuit Court, for violations of the local option law, all of which he compromised with Commonwealth's Attorney Bronston at \$25 each.—[Richmond Herald.]

The Secret Service Division is informed that the new twenty-dollar silver certificate notes are in circulation in Ohio and Kentucky. The counterfeiters bear the number H. 487,415X, or number B1, 467, and may be detected that way.

A special Washington telegram to the Louisville Commercial says: "Commissioner Evans in conversation to-day confirms the statement of these dispatches that the resignation of Collector Swope was not asked for by the President, nor was it desired. The first the President knew of it was when the resignation was received, and he really regretted it being offered, especially at this time, when complications growing out of it are sure to prove embarrassing."

RELIGIOUS.

Eld. J. G. Livingston will preach at Hall's Gap, Sunday next at 11 o'clock.

Rev. E. O. Guernsey will dedicate the new Presbyterian church at McKinney, on the 2nd Sabbath of April. Preaching will begin on Thursday night before and continue until Thursday night after the 2nd Sabbath of April.

There is a revival at the Baptist church, which proved to be a most glorious one, closed yesterday with a sermon to the young converts by Rev. P. T. Hale, who who has conducted the meeting and endeavored himself to saint and sinner alike in this community. There were some 45 converts, 29 of whom joined the Baptist church, the remainder dividing out among the other churches. Since our last issue Misses Patti McGhee, Mary Bryant, Maggie Bright, Flora Given, the last remaining out of the fold at the College, confessed, together with Mrs. Ames, Mrs. Watkins, Misses Ripley, Addie East and Maggie Newland and Robert Ferguson. Yesterday Mr. Henry T. Harris, of Faith Cure fame, united with that church. She was once a Presbyterian.

LEGISLATIVE DOINGS.

The Senate passed the House bill to incorporate the Garrard Female College.

The Senate has fixed April 25, as the day of adjournment.

Mr. Cook reported a bill to prohibit the sale of spirituous, vinous or malt liquors or any mixture thereof in the counties of Knox and Whitley, and it was passed.

It only needs the Governor's signature now to make the bill a law prohibiting the sale of spirituous, vinous, or malt liquors in the counties of Laurel, Rockcastle, Jackson, Owensley and Clay.

So far as the House is concerned it is unlawful to sell liquor within two miles of the school-house in No. 15 School District, in Lincoln county; and within three miles of Lynchburg, Garrard.

The House passed bills to prohibit the sale of whiskey within 3 miles of Berea Bottom and 4 miles of Carpenter's Creek Churches in Casey, and to prevent the Danville, Lancaster, and Nicholasville Turnpike Company from collecting toll from any of its members and regular attendants in going to and from Pleasant Grove and Fork Church, in Garrard county.

GEO. O. BARNES IN ENGLAND

"PRAISE THE LORD"
102 SHACKLEWELL LANE,
DALETON, LONDON, E. MAR. 4, 1884

Dear Interior:
Just one year ago, to day, we landed from the Pannania steamer. It seems a long while, to go back to that foggy Saturday morning, on the Mersey. So many strange things have crowded this eventful twelve months, that it seems an epoch of prodigious length, instead of the brief period it is. One sentence, alone, fitly describes it—"GOD IS LOVE." One comparison sentence, alone, relieves the heart in thinking of its "tender mercies"—"PRAISE THE LORD!"

Since my last, we have been very busy, so that without at all intending it, another fortnight has almost slipped by without a letter to the INTERIOR.

The three nights' mission at Irwin st., closed in fullest blessing, on Friday evening, the 22nd Feb. and the next day went back to Erith, Kent, our indefatigable brother Egerton having wrought, "in reason and out," until we were recalled, for another week, to that place.

A few extracts from my diary is all I am equal to, to-day, though it seems a lazy way of getting at what one wishes to communicate. Indeed, the *coactus verbendi* seems to be wearing out of me, of late, but may come back.

SATURDAY, Feb. 23.—We came down to Erith, after dinner to day. Bro. Egerton met us at the station, and we were soon at his snug little home, where, over a cozy tea table, we learned how much trouble he had in getting us back. The devil tried hard to break up the whole thing, but he persevered, and at last succeeded. Bro. and Mrs. E. are only recently married, and both have taken kindly to our gospel, from the first. What a joyful future is before them, if they only begin wedded life with a full knowledge of Jesus as the Sa-

vior, Sanctifier and Healer! No place being available in Erith, Saturday night, our brother had made an engagement for Dartford—4 miles off—at Buck's Hall, and thither we wended our way, after tea, to find the room crowded and to have a most delightful service among precious old friends and many new hearers. It was very gratifying to meet some of the fruits of the Dartford meeting in such pleasant shape as the welcome of that night. Along the streets, as we went to the railway station, on our return, the hearty "God bless you!" of successive groups, warmed our hearts with grateful praise to the dear LORD for using us in helping so many. George and Edward Wood came down from the city, and theirs were the first familiar faces that greeted us on the front seats.

Returning to Erith, good sister Egerton—the best of housekeepers—had a delicious cup of cocoa ready, to refresh the party, and we had a social chat until bedtime. The girls are entertained by the Egertons. Mama, Will and I find lodgings half a dozen doors down the same street.

SUNDAY, Feb. 24th.—Three services, as usual to day; two in the Congregational chapel and one in the Primitive Methodist. All well attended and many confessions of the dear Name. Herbert and Edith over from the Heath, abandoning their own chapel, for which I could hardly blame the dear children, seeing they were brought to Jesus through our simple ministry, and it is natural that they should wish to be built upon the same lines. Our good brother James Biddings also over, from the same place, full of zeal and wonderfully taught of the Spirit, since the Lord gave him liberty—last September. We call him Brother "Dick," and I only found out by accident that he had another baptismal name. We made a happy party at Bro. Egerton's, speaking of the "things touching the King" and singing favorite songs of praise.

MONDAY, Feb. 25th.—We are to have daily Bible Readings at the Wesleyan and Primitive Methodist chapels successively. At 3 p. m., to day, at the little Wesleyan chapel, for lack of due "driving up," we had a rather chilly reception, as the day was raw and cold, and we would have fared badly, had the dear LORD not warmed us all with such a sense of His dear love that we were almost oblivious of external circumstances. O the dear LOVE that can make us forget cold, hunger, thirst, nakedness, stripes, contumely, yokes, crooked burdens—everything the devil can heap upon us, in his malice! "Overcoming evil with good" is a sentence of scripture that bears God's "secret" in its bosom.

We had delightful news of one who confessed the dear Name last night—a well known character in the "Heath." Six weeks ago our dear Herbert found him drinking, was attracted with something about the man's stately character, followed him home, visited him and won from him a promise to drop "that drink." Then he got him to promise that he would attend the Erith meeting on Sunday evening, at least. On week days it is out of the question as he is an employee at the Woolwich arsenal and walks six miles to begin his work at 6 in the morning, and then back after "knocking off" at 8 at night, but Sunday, true to his promise, he came, and promptly confessed Jesus as soon as he heard what the LORD had done for him. We look for much blessing to result from this man's confession, among his "mates." One item from his former rough and desperate life, may suffice to introduce him. For a wage in one of his drinking and fighting bouts, in which for daring and hardihood he had no equal, he suffered his hands to be tied behind him, and killed a large rat with his teeth alone, the rat being given up for maddening in a quart mug. But all this dare-devilery will be turned, as it so often has been, against him, in the formation of a positive Christian character, that will be as much "in the lead" for good, as once for evil.

We are expecting him to turn out no ordinary "saint." Praise the LORD for the transforming power of grace. We had a glorious meeting at night with the power of the LORD present—saying many.

TUESDAY, Feb. 26th.—Letters from home telling of unprecedented cold, and ice gathered in Cincinnati 24 inches thick. What a contrast is this to the spring-like and beautiful weather in Ephraim. We have had no cold yet. Roses have bloomed in the "open" during the entire season, called by force of habit, "winter." Our dear George Dunlap heard from after protracted silence. We had a family rejoicing over his precious letter. Few in this world are nearer and dearer to us than he. We long to bear of him out again in the field of evangelism, so "white to the harvest." Dear "Yorick!" He has had a trying time, but we are sure the dear LORD will pull him through all difficulties and deck his crown with innumerable stars.

We had delightful meetings, afternoon and night. Full delegations from Dartford and Bealey Heath. Kate King and Harry Simpson the latter. They are getting along splendidly. Kate's life revolutionized in the most wonderful way, since her recent confession. I do not know any one who seems to be more rapidly taught of the spirit than she. Herbert and Edith over daily without fail. They are our inseparables. We dined and took tea at Mr. Stannab's. Found him a travelled gentleman who had been around the world and kept his eyes open as he went, and able to tell what he had seen. We had a good time and best of all he went to church at night and confessed the LORD. We were glad.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 27th.—We are very comfortable at our lodgings—Spackman House, 4 South Road. The housekeeping is most tidy, the cooking excellent, and the

beds exceptionally clean and luxurious. The owner of the proprietress favors us with most exquisite music for about an hour every morning, while he is practicing in the front drawing room. The news from Egypt is gloomy. I should not be surprised to hear of a reverse to even British arms. These Arabs are underrated. I remember that they are lineal descendants of Abraham, who with 318 armed servants of his household swept the forces of 5 Confederate Kings off the face of the earth. This fighting blood runs in the race, whether it comes through Isaac to Britain or Ishmael and Esau to the Bedouins. The indomitable pluck of the Abrahamic stock is there. Good meetings again and a joyous happy day all around. [Continued next issue.]

HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—I. H. Adams has his magistrate's office in J. M. Cook's store. As he lives rather out of town it is inconvenient—especially to ladies—to go out to his residence on legal business.

—P. C. Burt reports that he has a mare which last week brought forth two colts, one a horse and the other a jack. The horse colt was of 7 months gestation, the other is not accounted for. The former was alive when found, but died soon, the latter was dead when discovered. Tell Craddock of this.

—Mrs. Mollie Williams wishes to say to her former customers and the ladies generally, that she is about to visit the city for the purpose of procuring a full, varied and elegant supply of head gear and lingerie suited to the cultivated taste of the market. On her return she proposes to hold a grand opening, of which timely notice will be given.

—The rain of Tuesday put the Hanging Rock post forcing in a very short time. The hail which seems to have spent its force to the South and East, reached us in some extent. The atmosphere was tightly charged with electricity producing great disturbance in the telephone. Rattling peals of thunder rolled across the tarry, and at night after the clouds had passed away the Southern horizon exhibited an almost continuous blaze of lightning.

—Caught in the storm the other day I took refuge with my young friend John Murphy and found him an admirable entertainer. He is living entirely alone, at present—not even a cook on the premises—yet his house was clean and comfortable. With his own hands he prepared and served an excellent dinner, presented at the table deftly and pleasantly, carrying off the whole affair with perfect ease and gentlemanly courtesy. Young ladies take note of this.

—M. W. Rose returning from a call a few nights since attempted to cross the creek on a footlog. The night was extremely dark and Mr. R. probably wrapped in meditation, missed his footing and fell, injuring himself severely. I make this statement for the purpose of extracting the venom from certain malicious insinuations touching the intervention of shot guns, bull dogs and other light artillery as part of the machinery of the exhibition. Mr. R. is a quiet, orderly gentleman. The only charge that can be brought against him is that he is a widower and he is doing his best to rid himself of this.

—Our community is warring as to the intent of Judge Barr in imposing a fine of \$100 on Coppage as a part of his sentence. Some contend that this is the pecuniary portion of the penalty adjudged for the crime with which he was charged. Others hold that the fine was for contempt of court which they allege was committed in his answer to the interrogatory propounded by the court before proceeding to pronounce sentence. If the latter theory be correct, the proceeding of the court was oppressive. The man gave a simple direct, respectful and perhaps honest answer to the question. The court had not passed upon the case, and hence the charge of contempt could not be construed as aimed at "this honor." Will the editor please settle this vexed question? [Fine, not for contempt, but part of sentence.]

G. F. Peacock

DRUGGIST,
HUSTONVILLE, - - KY.

Everything Usually Found in a First-Class Drug Store.

Drugs, Medicines, Books, Stationery, Fancy and Toilet Articles,

Toys, Confectionery, Paints, Oils, Groceries.

Garden Seeds in Bulk and Papers, Sibbey's Garden Seeds at 24c per paper.

Public Sale!

I will offer at public sale to the highest bidder at my residence in Lincoln county, Ky., one mile west of Precher'sville, Ky., on

SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1884.

All of my personal property, consisting of 2 head mares, 1 jack, 2 young mares, 1 work horse 5 years old, 5 good milk cows, 7 steer calves, 15 head of Cornwell, Essex and one Southdown buck, 2 Hogs, about 50 barrels of Corn in the City, 10 bushels of Wheat, 1 Combined Champion Reap and Mower, 1 2-horse Wagon, 500 pounds of Bacon and Lard, Household and Kitchen Furniture, Farming Implements and 1 Buggy.

TERMS OF SALE.—Six months credit on all sums over \$1; purchaser required to give a good and negotiable and payable at the Farmers National Bank at Stanford, Ky.

At the same time and place I will offer my

FARM OF 87 ACRES FOR RENT

For the remainder of the year. There is a good dwelling and all necessary outbuildings on the farm, over 500 fruit trees bearing, 20 acres sowed in wheat, the remainder in grass, except a good garden and 2 acres to go in corn. Rent will be due January 1, 1885. No cash or security required of the party renting.

SAM'L COCHRAN.

HON. A. G. TALBOTT

Is a Candidate for Congress in this district, subject to the action of the Democracy.

JAMES B. McCREARY

Is a Candidate for Congress in the Eighth District, subject to the will of the Democracy.

WANTED!

An eligible location, either in Stanford or at the Junction, for a first-class BUILDING MILL. Those having such a world would do well to address POTTS & DUDDELL, Lancaster, Ky.

Millinery Business For Sale.

Wishing to retire from the business I offer for sale my stock of MILLINERY and Fashions, on very reasonable terms. I would also be pleased if those who are indebted to me will call and settle.

MISS M. S. LOGAN.
Hustonsville, Ky.

To Insurers.

We take pleasure in saying that our loss by the late fire was satisfactorily and promptly paid by Mr. Forward, of the Kins Insurance Company, with whom we hold one-third of our insurance, a policy of \$12,000. This fair dealing, as we said, will result to the interest of Mr. T. T. Davis, their Agent at this place.

GEO. H. BRUCE & CO.

Singer Sewing Machines.

I shall continue to keep on hand at my shop a supply of Singer Sewing Machines and Fashions, and those desiring them will please call. I will also receive amounts due the company and receipt for the same.

PETER HANCOCK.
Stanford, Ky.

POSTED!

This notice forewarns hunters, gamekeepers and trappers not to trespass on our lands without permission, as all such acts are liable to be prosecuted in the full extent of the law.

Stanford, Ky., March 15th, 1884. (Signed)

D. McKittrick, J. W. McCormick, H. T. Bush, A. W. Carpenter, J. Bishop, Levi Hulbert, J. D. Hughes, W. C. McGinnis, W. C. J. F. Glover, M. B. Lytle, J. W. Weaver, W. C. McFarland, T. J. Hill, Wm. Burton, J. A. Baird, J. M. Hill, Ed. Carter, J. H. McArthur, T. J. Foster, J. D. Jones, T. M. White, J. Q. Montgomery, (23-17)

Lincoln Circuit Court.

MARCH TERM, 1884. THURSDAY, MAR. 20.

In the matter of Geo. H. Weaver and Jennie W. Weaver, his wife, ex parte.

This petition was filed in open court whereupon it was ordered by the court that notice be published for at least ten days in the News-Journal, a legal newspaper published at Stanford, Ky., and also in the Hustonville Herald, a legal newspaper published at Hustonville, Ky., to the effect that the said Geo. H. Weaver and Jennie W. Weaver have filed their petition in the clerk's office of this court praying the court to empower her to use, enjoy, sell and convey for her own benefit, any property she may own or acquire, free from the claim or debt of her husband, to make contracts, sue and be sued, and to dispose of her property by will or deed.

A copy. Attest. JAS. P. BAILEY, CLK.

Stanford Town Lots for Sale.

I offer for sale, primarily at low prices and on very reasonable terms, **SEVEN FIFTY** **THIRTY** lots in the North end of the town of Stanford. More than half of them are within a short distance of the Court House and are well adapted for building lots. A mile of the Junction depot, excellently located for persons engaged in business or for comfortable residences.

These lots are the very best and most beautiful, and have been selected for residence as that have been offered for sale in Stanford, and our prices are very low. It is a rare opportunity for any individual to acquire a lot in the town of Stanford, and to secure one of these lots is a great advantage.

They are now on hand, and will be sold at once, and the lowest price will be paid for cash. Most of the lots are as large as any in Kentucky. Most of the lots are as large as any in Kentucky. Most of the lots are as large as any in Kentucky.

A map of them can be seen at my office.

W. H. MILLER, Stanford, Ky.

STEPHENS HOUSE

I have rented the corner Hotel in Crab Orchard, known as the Harris House, to fitted and refurnished and prepared to receive guests in the most comfortable and pleasant manner. Commercial travelers will find splendid accommodations. The dining and bar rooms are first-class, and equal to any house in Central Kentucky. I will also have charge of the Library Stable and will keep it supplied with first-class horses and harnesses. This will not interfere with my

Furniture and Undertakers Trade.

And shall continue to keep a full line of the best Furniture and ready at all times to receive orders and promptly fill them at the lowest prices.

J. H. STEPHENS,
Crab Orchard, Ky.

MYERS HOTEL,

STANFORD, KY.

E. H. BURNSIDE, - Prop.

This Old and Well-Known Hotel Still Maintains its High Reputation.

—AND—

Its Proprietor is Determined that it shall be Second to no Country Hotel in the State in its Fare, Appointments, or Attention to Comfort of their Guests.

Baggage will be conveyed to and from the depot free of charge. Special accommodations in Uncommercial Travelers. The bar will always be supplied with the choicest brands of Liquors and Cigars.

23-17

Public Sale!

I will offer at public sale to the highest bidder at my residence in Lincoln county, Ky., one mile west of Precher'sville, Ky., on

SATURDAY, MARCH 29, 1884.

All of my personal property, consisting of 2 head mares, 1 jack, 2 young mares, 1 work horse 5 years old, 5 good milk cows, 7 steer calves, 15 head of Cornwell, Essex and one Southdown buck, 2 Hogs, about 50 barrels of Corn in the City, 10 bushels of Wheat, 1 Combined Champion Reap and Mower, 1 2-horse Wagon, 500 pounds of Bacon and Lard, Household and Kitchen Furniture, Farming Implements and 1 Buggy.

TERMS OF SALE.—Six months credit on all sums over \$1; purchaser required to give a good and negotiable and payable at the Farmers National Bank at Stanford, Ky.

At the same time and place I will offer my

FARM OF 87 ACRES FOR RENT

For the remainder of the year. There is a good dwelling and all necessary outbuildings on the farm, over 500 fruit trees bearing, 20 acres sowed in wheat, the remainder in grass, except a good garden and 2 acres to go in corn. Rent will be due January 1, 1885. No cash or security required of the party renting.

SAM'L COCHRAN.

LANCASTER ADVERTISEMENTS.

B. F. WALTER

SURGEON DENTIST,
LANCASTER, KY.

Office over Citizens National Bank. Office hours from 8 to 12 a. m. and from 1 to 5 p. m.

L. F. HUBER

HUBBLE & HURDETT,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
LANCASTER, KY.

Will practice in Garrard and adjoining counties and Court of Appeals Office in the Robinson block, South Side Public Square.

18-17

ENTERPRISE

Grocery.

Lancaster, Kentucky,

GEO. D. BURDETT

& CO.,

—HAVE—

Lately been Making Extensive Additions

—To Their Stock of—

Furniture

And now have the Best Stock in Central Kentucky. They have Parlor and Bed Room Sets, Carpet, Cane and Penitentiary Chairs, Marble Top, Centre Stand & Extension Tables, Woven Wire, Cotton Top and Hair Mattresses, Folding Bed Lounges, Beds & Cots, Wardrobes and Sofas, and Everything Else Kept in a First-class Furniture Store.

Granulated Sugar Prices.

G. R. Waters

—REPRESENTS—

D. H. Baldwin & Co.,

Lancaster, Ky., Cincinnati, O. and Indianapolis, Ind. Agents for the sale of the "Best" of the "Italian," J. A. C. Fisher, Vase & Co., Baldwin & Co.'s Cottage, Upright and square Piano Fortes, also the latest, stylish and elegant Organ, Instruments sold at prime and terms to suit purchasers. (Don't give your orders till you get our prices and terms.)

17-16

Fire, Lightning & Tornado

INSURANCE!

Seven First-Class Companies

LOWEST RATES!

Apply to J. M. PHILLIPS, AGT., Stanford.

OPERA HOUSE,

—STANFORD, KY.—

W. P. WALTON, - - Proprietor.

Stage of Stage, 20x50. Full complete sets of scenery. Seating capacity, including gallery, 600. Reasonable rates in good locations. Address as above.

Stanford Female College.

STANFORD, KY.

With a Full Corps of Teachers,

This institution will open its Thirtieth Session on the 24th Monday in September next.

ALL THE FRANCHISES OF A

THOROUGH ENGLISH COURSE

Are taught, as well as

M

UNUSUAL ATTRACTIONS

—AT—

J. W. HAYDEN'S.

\$2,500 WORTH OF CLOTHING JUST RECEIVED!

Of the newest styles and cuts. We guarantee a fit to the slimmest, the thickest, the shortest and longest. Come and see and try. Also Hats, Shoes, &c—in fact we can furnish a full outfit for the most fastidious. My assortment of

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

Covers the Entire Range of Leading Staples!

NEW FANCIES & HIGH NOVELTIES!

Comprising all of the Newest Ideas in Fabrics and Combination in Colors.

French Cashmeres in all colors, Silks in all colors, Cut Cashmeres, White Goods in all the New Novelties, India Linens, Persian Lawns, Swiss Plaids, Quilts, Crashes, Towels, Tickings, Muslin, Underwear for Ladies and Gentlemen, Nottingham, Lace Sets Pillow Shams, New Spring Shawls,

NOTIONS, HANKERCHIEFS IN ALL STYLES, LADIES' RUBBER CIRCULARS, RICK RACK, PINS, BUTTONS, HOSIERY, SILK LILE AND COTTON.

GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT

Lancaster.
—L. F. Hubble, Real Estate Agent, reports the sale of the 101 acres advertised in his real estate department of the Lancaster News, for \$4,400.

—Elli. G. L. Surber, of Dallas, Texas, formerly of this county, spent last week in this community with old friends. Weed T. Logan is visiting his mother, who recently fractured her thigh by a fall. Weed is attending a Commercial College in Louisville and will finish his course in June. We hope he may return to Lancaster and go into business here.

—Capt. Dan Murphy reports the birth of a curiosity in the form of a male lamb, which has a tail and two hind legs well developed. About one third his length from tail, the second begins, having tail, two legs and sex well developed. From this point, or from the second pair of hind legs, the body is much larger until the fore legs are reached, which are four in number. The head and neck are that of a large lamb. The double body, which is really only one, is very large, so that it is as much as two hands can do to handle it. The captain is a truthful man and was never known to prevaricate, so this may be accepted as true. He is at present confined to his bed but was not caused from reporting this freak of nature.

—An old negro at a minstrel show was told that if he did not stop spitting on the floor he would be put out.

"What's I guine spit, den?"

"Don't spit."

"What's I guine do wit it?"

"Hold it in your mouth."

"Lemme git outter dis white man's house. Nether seed do like. Wanter 'prive a man of his rights."

"You needn't go out."

"Oh, yas, when a pesson woun lemme spit, I be gwine. I'd leab de 'publican party, sah, ef da wouldn't let spit."—[Ark. Traveler.]

Patent applied for: Cheap burglar alarm.

—Drive a headless nail in the casing over any door, and after closing the door hang a tin pan on the nail when you go to bed. That is to say do all this if you are naturally timid and want a cheap burglar alarm that will work every time.—[Detroit News.]

"Uncle John," said little Emily, "do you know that a baby that was fed on elephant's milk gained twenty pounds in one week?" "Nonsense! Impossible!" exclaimed Uncle John, and then asked, "whose baby was it?" "It was the elephant's baby," said little Emily.

Lieut. Danenhower, who was recently married, captivated her by relating his adventures. It is the belief of experienced married men that Mr. Danenhower's most thrilling adventures are yet to come.

MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Managed by Jno. B. Fish.

—Great sympathy is expressed for the sufferers from the cyclone at Pittsburg.

—Thomas Duke and Mary Brown, of color, will be married today, Thursday.

—Miss Ella Joplin, has gone to Mitchell, Ind., to attend the Normal College at that place.

—Corn is selling at 80 cents per bushel, and can be bought at that price in this county. Hay is becoming very scarce.

—T. T. Wallace, "the fisherman," has been putting in his work on Roundstone for the last few days. He has caught several fine fish.

—Ed. Cockerel, of the M. E. Church South, has been conducting a series of meetings at this place during the week. There has been no additions up to this writing.

—Mr. Champ Mullins has bought a dwelling-house, store-house and lot at Livingston. The property was bought from the Livingston Coal Company; price paid for it was \$600.

—The following young men of our county are attending Prof. Davis' school at Mill Springs, Pulaski county: T. J. Cress, Eugene J. Brown, W. R. Cress, Geo. W. Martin and Smith Burton.

—An act to prohibit the importation and sale of liquors, ale, wine, or beer in the counties of Laurel, Rockcastle, Jackson, Owsley and Clay, passed the Senate yesterday with an amendment which allows druggists to sell.

—There was an exciting election at Brodhead Saturday. The question was whether the schoolhouse of that district should be removed from Brodhead, where it is now situated, to Brodhead. Every qualified voter in the district voted either in person or by proxy. The vote to move prevailed. It stood 27 for and 21 against moving.

—We desire to say to the many friends of Col. Sam M. Barrett, that while he is not formally announced as a candidate for Congress in this district, it is known reliably that he has not announced himself because the district would probably be changed very materially and besides he has not cared to weary the people with his claims, and that he will be in the campaign in good time.

—John Reynolds shot Gentry Haggard last Monday morning. The parties live on the waters of Negro creek in this county. There has been an old grudge between them for some time, but the immediate cause of the difficulty arose over a dispute about some cross ties. Both parties claimed the land from which the ties were taken. Haggard had made the ties. They agreed to have Jesse Reynolds run the line between them, and when the line had been established it was seen that the timber be-

longed to John Reynolds; but in the mean time Haggard had moved some of the ties off of that land and stacked them on his own land. Reynolds saw where the ties had been moved and stacked and put a notice on them forbidding him to remove them any more. On Monday morning last, Reynolds was at Patrick Burke's mill when Haggard came in and wanted to know of Reynolds what he meant by sticking that notice on his ties. Reynolds said "they are my ties and I don't want you to move them until you pay me for my timber." Haggard replied "you are a d—d liar, they are not your timber but my own." Reynolds then told him that he didn't wish to have any fuss with him and went out of the mill followed by Haggard. He told H. not to follow any further; H. opened his knife and continued to follow, cursing and threatening as he went until he reached the door. R. then turned and fired striking H. in the hand. This seemed to aggravate him very much and he picked up an axe and threw it at R. who fired again, this time the ball taking effect in the bowels. The bullet lodged near the spine. Haggard is in a precarious condition and is not expected to recover. Reynolds sent for a constable and surrendered himself. His examining trial is fixed for today, Friday.

GLAD TIDINGS.—The amusement-loving public are promised a treat, and the best of it is that the promise will be fulfilled by the coming of S. H. Barrett & Co.'s New United Monster Railroad Show to Danville Friday April 11, Somerset Saturday April 12. This show is undoubtedly the largest, greatest, and by all means the best traveling. It combines with its own vast proportions of scenic splendors and its great menagerie a Deep-sea Aquarium, Ewers' entire Australian Circus, the Imperial Circus of Japan, a wonderful Museum of rare inventions and curiosities, and many features entirely new to show world. Our people will do well not to miss it. See advertisement.

—The House has made it a crime to sell, or offer to sell, any paper, book or periodical the chief feature or characteristic of which is to record the commission of crimes, to display by cuts or illustrations crimes committed, the actors, pictures of criminals, desperadoes, fugitives from justice, and cuts or illustrations of men and women in improper dress, lewd and unbecoming positions, or men and women influenced by liquors, drugs or stimulants.

Clear boiling water will remove tea stains; pour the water through the stain and thus prevent it spreading over the fabric.

A spoonful of kerosene put into cold starch will prevent the iron from sticking.

Storm at Pittsburg.

Editor Interior Journal:

A most disastrous hurricane struck Pittsburg on the evening of the 25th. This is a small town, situated three miles north of London on the L. & N. R. R. The hurricane lasted about five minutes, but in that time committed most dreadful ravages. Houses were blown down and against each other, men, women and children were tossed about by the blast like so many leaves. A freight train consisting of a number of box cars and two large oil tanks, holding five hundred barrels each, were blown from the track. Stores were demolished and goods blown entirely away. The devastation almost defies description. The walls of dwellings were blown down and people left standing on the floors. Men clung to posts, and threw themselves into ditches and little children were scattered among the falling debris of buildings, yet miraculously escaped unhurt with the exception of a few slight bruises. One woman was carried to the distance of sixty yards with her baby in her arms, yet was wholly uninjured. A great many of the inhabitants are left homeless and destitute and can do nothing but wander in a dazed way around the site of their former homes. Horses were blown quite a distance yet remained unhurt. Pigs and chickens were lying around dead. Only one man, a brakeman, was killed, it is supposed that he was drowned. Seriously injured were Col. Stringer and wife, Mrs. Ross and Miss Goff. Col. Stringer had his left leg broken, Mrs. Stringer had her hip dislocated, collar bone broken and other injuries, Mrs. Ross had her arm broken. Drs. Forester and Caldwell, of London, Pitman and Lambert, of East Bernstadt, and Dr. Givins, resident physician, were present and did all in their power to alleviate the suffering.

—Judge J. M. Pige, a well-known citizen of Richmond, is dead.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The greatest medical wonder of the world. Warmed to speedily cure Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Cancer, Piles, Chilblains, Corns, Tetter, Chapped Hands and all skin eruptions, guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded. A positive cure for Piles, 25c per box. For sale by Penny & McAlister.

A Run on a Drug Store.

Never was such a rush made for any Drug Store as is now at Penny & McAlister's for a trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. All persons affected with Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Sore Throat or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can get a trial bottle of this great remedy free, by calling at the above Drug Store. Regular size, \$1.

A Blessing to All Mankind.

In these times when our newspapers are flooded with patent medicine advertisements, it is gratifying to know what to procure that will certainly cure you. If you are bilious, blood out of order, liver inactive, or generally debilitated, there is nothing in the world that will cure you so quickly as Electric Bitters. They are a blessing to all mankind, and can be had for only fifty cents bottle at Penny & McAlister's.

An Illinois paper tells about a woman who fell dead while playing the piano. This solemn warning ought to be circulated from Maine to California and from St. Albans to the Gulf of Mexico.

"I beg a thousand pardons for coming so late." "My dear sir," replied the lady graciously, "no pardons are needed. You can never come too late."

EXPLAINED.—"Let me congratulate you upon the improvement of your voice," said a gentleman to a popular operatic tenor. "You must have given yourself up to study, for last night you acquitted yourself wonderfully."

A recent census of Philadelphia shows that there are 3,000 Smiths in that city. The Smith family is out numbered only by the English sparrows.

W. H. HIGGINS,

—DEALER IN—

Hardware, Horse Shoes, Groceries, Saddles, Iron, Nails, Queensware, Buggy Whips, Buggy Wheels, Stoves, Cane Mills, Harness, Spokes, Grates, Cider Mills, Lap Covers, Rims, Stoneware, Corn Shellers, Collars,

Oliver Chilled, Champion Steel and Brinley Combined Plows, Wooden and Cast Pumps, and the Celebrated Mayfield Elevator. Tin Roofing and Gutting will have prompt attention.

Salesmen: W. B. McKimney, John Bright, Jr.

B. K. WEAREN,

—AND—

UNDERAKER, Dealer in Furniture!

A Full and complete assortment of Furniture, embracing everything from the Cheapest to the Finest Parlor Suites. No need to go to the large cities to make your purchases, no matter what quantity or quality you want, as I can and will duplicate any prices you can obtain elsewhere, freight being added. Also a full assortment of Coffins, Cases, Shrouds and Robes, embracing all the New Styles, both cheap and expensive. Ware rooms opposite St. Asaph Hotel, Stanford, Ky.

Penny & McAlister

PHARMACISTS

—DEALERS IN—

Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles.

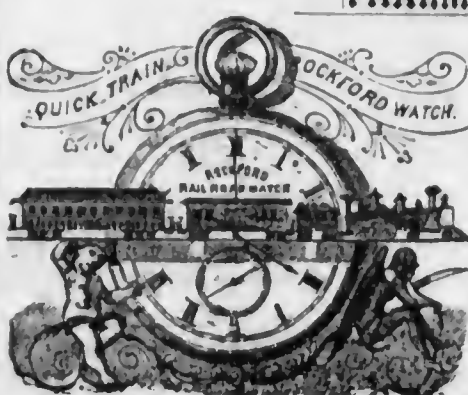
Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded.

Also

JEWELERS!

—THE— Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry & Silverware

Ever brought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and Warranted.



THE FAMISHED TRAMP.

And it came to pass that as a wealthy and benevolent citizen opened the door of his dwelling, in order that he might proceed, as was his wont, unto his place of business, he did behold a poor tramp reclining upon the steps before the door.

And the tramp was exceedingly lean and ill-favored. His raiment it was dirty, and his eyes they did have in them the sad and far-away look of a half-starved dog.

And the old gentlemen have nigh unto him and spake unto him, saying, "Look ye—what want ye here?"

And the tramp lifted up his voice and said: "Will thou give me to eat? Even thirteen days have flown by since feed hath passed my lips."

And the heart of the O. G. was moved with compassion—even unto the bursting of his suspenders.

And he called unto his maid-servant and commanded her, saying: "Give thou unto this poor traveler food and drink, of which he standeth sore in need. Verily, I know how it is myself. See that thou lettest him out his fill, for it is written, 'It is more blessed to give than to receive.' But hark ye, sirrah! Verily, the wood-pile lieth nigh and unto it the ax adjacent, and when thou hast partaken of thy fill, see to it that ye repay me, even unto the hewing of wood. What sayest thou, fellow? Will thou do this thing? Art thou of mind to work?"

And the tramp lifted up his voice and spake unto him with tears and said: "Yes, that will I! Ye bet thy socks I will! Even as thou commandest will I obey. I will tackle the festive wood and how it even unto the blistering of my hands."

And the old man went his way.

And the tramp doubled the tracks of the maid-servant unto the dining-hall and sat down and did eat of the food which she set before him. And he ate heartily as though he were possessed of the stomach of Dr. Tanner—him who fasted forty days of old, and afterward brought a grievous famine upon the people.

And when he had risen he did basely show the spoons and forks in his pockets, and he wunk unto himself and said, "These will fetch cash."

For he meditated not on the baseness of the act.

And he wiped off his chin and pulled down his vest and betook himself unto the wood-pile aforesaid.

And when he concentrated his vision upon the wood, and had seen that it was tough even unto hickory, his heart failed him, and he leapt the fence and did exclaim, "Blamed if I'll chop it."

And he went his way and was seen no more in that place forever.

Now, when the even had come, the wealthy and benevolent old gent returned home and lied him straightway unto the wood-pile, that he might feast his eyes upon the wood which, in his simplicity, he believed the tramp had hewn.

But, when he had drawn nigh unto it, behold! it was as he had left it on the morn—untouched by the hand of man! And he marveled greatly at one who came a thing he can't exactly get the rights of.

And when he had discovered how that the tramp had played him false, even unto the pulling of the wool over his eyes, he tore his hair and beat his breast and kicked himself in divers places, and gave himself up to sore lamentation, saying out at the top of his voice, "I'll be blasted if I'll ever be such a gosh-burned fool again."

PRAIRIE dogs who live far away from any river or stream obtain drink from wells dug by themselves that have concealed openings. No matter what the depth the dogs will keep digging until they reach water. A frontiersman named Leech, formerly of Mercer county, Pa., says he knows of one such well 400 feet deep, and having a circular staircase, leading down to the water. Every time a dog wants a drink he descends this staircase, which, considering the distance is no mean task.

PLANTATION PHILOSOPHY.—De little man never fails ter make hisself heard. De fice dog allus sicks like he owns de plantation.

De ugly man sometimes says de prettiest words. Gol' is foun' whar de lau' is rough. Yer kaint judge a man by de spread what he makes. De size o' de watermill-yun sin't governed by de length o' de vine.

De thing what ain hardest ter git sin' allus de best. De chicken hawk is harder ter kill dan de patridge, but he sin' nigh ez good meat.

A distressin' noise sin' allus de sign dat help is needed. De panther ken cry ez pitiful ez de sheep.—[Arkansas Traveler.]

The only practical advocates of "tariff for revenue only," are the blundered English lecturers, who come over to this country and take back fortunes in their breeches pockets, donated by the toadies.

A ROMANCE IN SKELETON.

A calm, delightful autumn night—
A moon's mysterious, golden light—
A maiden at her window height,
In robes of pure and fleecy white.

The little ricket gate ajar—
A lover tripping from afar,
With tuneful voice and light guitar,
To woo his radiant guiding star.

A love with soft, insidious twang—
Oh, how the doting lover sang!
A bull-dog, with remorseless fang—
A nip, a grip, a deadly pang.

A maiden with a startled glance—
A shrieking for deliverance—
A kind of ward, hilarious dance—
A pair of riven docskin pants.

A maiden fainting with a fright—
A lover in a sickening plight—
A bull-dog chucking with delight—
A wild, delicious autumn night!

FEMINE FORCES.

A girl's mind develops very rapidly, much more rapidly than an average boy's; and when an intelligent girl shows any special ability in one direction she improves in that especial direction so quickly that one is deceived into thinking she has a genius for it; she herself becomes fired with ambition, works hard—and many girls can work in a way that would shame some boys—builds castles in the air of future fame and greatness; gives up other interests and hopes for the one aim, which, alas, is so often disappointed. Nineteen out of every twenty—might we not say ninety-nine out of every 100?—girls stop when you think they are going to do something worth doing, and never get any further. They have talent, which education has brought out, and deceived them into mistaking for genius. There is, however, one very great advantage in the present rage for classes of all kinds, and in the facilities for study in all directions; it gives many girls an object in life, even if they do not do anything very great for the benefit of the nation. In our grandmothers' and great-grandmothers' times girls did fancy-work, made all the anti-macassars—which, now that you can buy them for 64d. or 1s. 04d., it is hardly worth their while to do; or they used to stitch their male relatives' shirts and collars exquisitely—but that can be much better done in a quarter the time by the modern sewing machine; further back still, their employment was to make cowslip and gooseberry wine—to which, however, most people nowadays prefer shilling claret—or to spin the household linen—which can in our time be bought, ready for use, at less cost. There is nothing left for girls but tennis and art. A great many prefer the latter. I went the other afternoon to pay a call, and, after a few minutes' talk with the mistress of the house, the door opened, and the eldest girl, who is a would-be artist, entered. Her head was a wild tangle of red fuzz, as if she had been indulging in a lacy-fight; she was dressed in a black satin frock, with very short sleeves and rather low neck, and over that she had a long pink-cotton pinafore, such as a child might wear, decorated like an ancient Briton, with patches of various colored paints, with which her hands, too, were freely smeared. She seemed to enjoy art. I do not think the world has ever heard of her or ever will; still, it fills her life. —*Tinsley's Magazine.*

FINDING A \$50 NOTE.

A laborer in the employ of Mr. Lambershin, the other day, while working in the fields in the San Fernando valley, turned up one of the old-fashioned \$50 slugs, of the date of 1852. Twenty-eight years ago these pieces were as common as double-eagles are now, and there were far more of them in general circulation than one in these piping hard times can find of the neatly-coined \$20 pieces of the United States mint. Only one side of the slug was stamped, the reverse being quite smooth. It was of the intensely-yellow gold of the early placer times, and its long burial had given it a somewhat dead hue.—*San Diego News.*

A FASHION paper tells us that silken osiery is now all the rage in Paris, "with insertions of portraits and medallions of point lace." Fancy glancing at your lady-love's stockings and finding there the portrait of—some other fellow.

A GOOD WIFE.

A good wife is to a man wisdom, strength and courage; a bad one is confusion, weakness and despair. No condition is hopeless to a man where the wife possesses firmness, decision and economy. There is no outward propriety which can counteract indolence, extravagance and folly at home. No spirit can long endure bad influence. Man is strong, but his heart is not adamant. He needs a tranquil mind, and especially if he is an intelligent man with a whole head, he needs a moral force in the conflict of life. To recover his composure, home must be a place of peace and comfort. There his soul renews its strength, and goes forth with renewed vigor to encounter the labors and troubles of life. But if at home he finds no rest, and there is met with bad temper, jealousy and gloom, assailed with complaints and censures, hope vanishes and he sinks into despair.

At New Haven a girl baby was recent'y born with two noses. When she grows up all the women in her neighborhood will envy her, because she will have one more nose than they to turn up at her poor relatives.

A Georgia girl shears ten sheep in forty minutes. She is not likely to have many offers of marriage, as she makes the "wool fly" to fast.

A FABLE.

Once upon a time a wolf observed a lamb feeding out of sight of the shepherd in charge, and it determined to have a dinner of mutton. While skulking along toward its victim, the wolf fell over a cliff and was badly injured. The shepherd heard its yells of pain, and came running up to dispatch the animal with a club.

"Hold on! Hold on! I want to argue this case!" cried the wolf.

"But you are a philosopher and I am only a shepherd," was the reply.

"It was your lamb who pushed me over this cliff," said the brazen wolf as he sat up; and, by the use of big words, wise looks, and arguments based on "ifs," he convinced the shepherd that it was his duty to take him home and heal his injuries.

When the wolf was able to walk he demanded a lamb as compensation for his bodily suffering and loss of time. The shepherd demurred, but the wolf quoted an old law by which any person harboring a wolf should be fined and imprisoned, and he declared he would go before the nearest official and make complaint. This brought the shepherd to time, and the wolf had lamb for dinner. To get rid of him the peasant reduced his fare to black bread and water, but the wolf ate what was given him and explained:

"I shall not gain strength and be able to leave you until I have better food."

The peasant then changed his fare to the best, and the wolf ate his fill, and observed:

"As long as you can afford such fare you cannot grumble at my staying."

In a few days he demanded a full-grown sheep to soften the pangs of parting, and when the shepherd complained the wolf cried out:

"Why, I am working for your interest, not mine. The less sheep you have to mind the less care you will have."

This sophistry silenced the shepherd, and the sheep was killed. While eating it the wolf got a bone in his throat and called out for help, adding:

"It will be much easier for you to remove this bone than to dig a hole and bury me."

"By falsehood you gained my sympathy," replied the peasant—"by philosophy you got into my house; by logic you ate a lamb; by subtlety you beat me out of a sheep; by Providence you have a bone in your throat, and now by thimble you must help yourself, for I won't!"

Moral: Don't feel yourself entitled to a wash-tub because somebody gives you a clothes-pin.

In the Austrian, German, French, Italian and other European armies, regimental officers may not wear the objects of their affections until they shall have deposited a certain sum of money, varying between \$4,000 and \$6,000, with the state exchequer, the interest of which, in addition to their pay, is considered a sufficient income to keep them financially unembarrassed as husbands and fathers. A sort of matrimonial epimene has recently set in among the subaltern officers of the Austrian army, in which the amount of the so-called "caution money" is fixed at \$6,000; and so numerous have been the applications for permission to wive within the last few months that the authorities contemplate doubling the amount in question for officers up to the rank of Captain, while leaving it unaltered for Major and Lieutenant Colonels.

The directors and stockholders of the proposed new opera house in New York are busily engaged in examining and discussing the plans of the four architects who have been invited to draft designs for the new structure. The building is to be of pressed brick with terra cotta trimmings, and, with its approaches, will occupy the whole of the block bounded by Vanderbilt and Madison avenues and Forty-third and Forty-fourth streets. Very little of it will be of stone, it will be thoroughly fire-proof, and special attention will be paid to the safety and comfort of the auditors. The auditorium will seat about 3,000 persons.

A SOUGHT-FOR TYRANT.

A great fortune is a great tyrant; it drives and spurs not. Many a rich man looks back on the time when he was poor, and sighs to remember how free his mind then was from care, how much he enjoyed the simplest pleasures. But he would not exchange his present for his past any quicker than he would exchange freedom for slavery, health for disease, honor for infamy. He may confess that his vast property, toiled and suffered for through years, worries and hardens him; but he would not surrender any portion of it more willingly than he would surrender the use of his right arm. It is the malodiction of superabundant riches that, while they harry their owner, and may destroy his mental peace, he clings to them as tenaciously as to life, and is literally tormented by the smallest fraction of their decrease. The ordinary rich man does not enjoy what he has so much as he suffers from what he fails to get. We have all heard of the New York Croesus who declined to contribute to a most worthy charity. The man who had asked for his subscription expressed his surprise. "I should be glad to do it," was his excuse, "but really I cannot afford it. Why, at this moment I have more than \$500,000 in bank, and I'm not getting a cent of interest on it."—*New York Times.*

Mr. GLADSTONE gave a dinner to his tenants the other day, and was greatly amused by an uninvited guest who quietly entered and took a seat at the head of the table close to the host; some of those present taking him for a tenant, others for a clerk. During dinner the stranger drank plenty of wine, handed a letter to Mr. Gladstone, and cheered him to the echo. When the dinner was over, as Mr. Gladstone went into the street, this individual tugged at his coat-tail to impede his progress, and was arrested. The letter began, "My Dear Satan," and was to the effect that the writer, having just come up from hell, offered Mr. Gladstone his services. "If," he added, "you require brimstone, I can give it you cheap." The letter was signed "Old Harry." The man refused to give his name.

In an interesting letter to the Boston Herald upon Webster's famous 7th of March speech, Mr. Oliver Johnson declares, upon the authority of Joshua R. Giddings, that Webster had prepared an anti-slavery speech in accordance with Northern sentiment. The brief of this, in Webster's writing, was placed in Mr. Giddings' hands by George Ashman, and he was requested to inform Webster if it would satisfy the anti-slavery sentiment of the North. The brief gave Mr. Giddings the fullest satisfaction, and he felt no further anxiety as to Webster's position on the great question. Mr. Giddings had no positive knowledge by what arguments and appeals Webster's fixed resolve was overcome, but he believed that through his ambition to become President he was seduced to take the Southern side. Senator Foster, of Mississippi, being the chief negotiator. Those statements were made to Mr. Johnson by Mr. Giddings in the course of a private interview in the spring of 1851 at Salem, Ohio.

The colleges in this country are conducted on two different theories. The older ones, like Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Dartmouth and the like assume that the faculty are the guardians of the pupils, standing in place of their parents and responsible for their personal and moral education, outside as well as inside of the classroom and college grounds. The other colleges, like the University of Michigan and Cornell, while not wholly relaxing the paternal authority, do not emphasize it, but are disposed to reduce it to the narrowest limits. Whatever may be the influence of these two theories upon the individual student, the effect upon the collective student does not differ much. Violations of civil law occur under both administrations about equally, and alike in both colleges the student, when acting in his collective capacity, cannot be distinguished from any other rowdy. In Princeton he tears sidewalks up and signs down, breaks street lamps and removes gates. In Williams he goes to theatrical and musical entertainments, and with horns and whistles brings them to an ignominious end. In Cornell the Sophomores break into the room of two Freshmen, thrust them into a hack, drive to Syracuse and put up at a hotel until arrested by the police, when they profess to believe that kidnapping is a "joke." The Princeton students were fined for their conduct, the police attempted, but failed, to arrest the Williams College students, while it is proposed that the law shall deal with the Cornell law breakers as if they were ordinary offenders.

The worst squeezed lemon in Europe is Egypt. It is a little country of less fertile area than half of Illinois, and containing about 5,000,000 poverty-stricken inhabitants—slaves rather. The ex-Khedive, or Prince, borrowed money in the most reckless manner, until he ran up a bonded debt of over \$400,000,000, drawing, most of it, 6 per cent. interest. The actual amount of money which he got from the French and English bondholders was not much more than \$200,000,000, and the money was squandered in building palaces, multiplying harems, and in riotous living. Finally, upon failing to pay the bondholders their usury, they upset him, and seated his son on the throne, and placed a joint commission of controllers in charge of the treasury to collect the taxes and revenues and pay them over to these bloodsuckers. The Egyptians have become restive, and are determined to shake off this foreign yoke if they can. The "budget" which has produced the present disturbance is a bill of appropriations for the new year. It sets down the gross income of the nation at \$43,732,795. Over one-half of this amount (\$25,000,000) is to go to the foreign creditors, and \$3,500,000 more as tribute to the Sultan of Turkey. Then comes an appropriation of \$2,500,000 for the army, and another one of over \$13,000,000 for governmental and miscellaneous expenses. Suffice it to say that out of the very respectable gross income above named there remains, after all the various expenses are deducted, a paltry surplus of about \$10,000. How Egypt is ever to get out of its present financial straits, under such a condition of affairs, would puzzle the wisest bankers of the world to tell. No doubt the entire hopelessness of the situation is the very thorn which has stung the Notables and Arabi Bey into a quasi revolt against the arrangement of the foreign controllers-general.

BRIGHT & CURRAN,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

GROCERS!

—AND DEALERS IN—

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE.Farming Implants, Bug-
gies, Wagons,

—INCLUDING THE—

Mitchell, Orchard City and Win-
chester Wagons, McFarland
and U. S. Buggies and
Carriages.

—SOLE AGENTS FOR—

South-Bend and Hamilton Plows, Sole
Agents for Furst & Bradley's Sulky
and Turning Plows,Riding and Walking Cultivators,
Sole Agents for Evans Corn
Planter and Thomas
Harrow;Also Agents for Walter A. Wood Harvesting
Machines;

ALL AT BED ROCK PRICES.

T. R. WALTON,

GROCER,

COR. MAIN & SOMERSET STS.,

STANFORD, - KENTUCKY.

Stanford, Ky., - - - March 23, 1884

PAINT LICK, GARRARD COUNTY.

—Quite a number of this vicinity are complaining with that famous old disease, the heart-ache.

—Our carriage maker has quite a flush in his business. Ely says whisky and fast horses account for it.

—A. B. Ely has the horse time-piece. He claims he has a Waterbury watch that runs so fast it kicks the casing off.

—Last Sabbath seemed to be a favorite day with our fishermen. The only trouble with some was to keep in bait.

—Our ex-Congressman, M. J. Durham, was in our midst last Monday, shaking hands with everybody. He seems to be in high spirits.

—Mr. A. R. Gwyn while returning from Lancaster last Monday, came in sudden contact with the turnpike. His buggy broke. The horse being perfectly gentle there was no serious damage done.

—The farmers are very busy preparing for another crop. Tobacco raising seems to be the leading item with them. The rabbits will have to hunt other quarters as all the brush piles are being burned for plant beds.

—Miss Eliza Kennedy, a little beauty of Hustonville, has been visiting Miss Sallie Heckler during the past week. She has returned home, much to the regret of a certain young gentleman. Miss Pauline Arnold, the charming little beauty of Lancaster, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. M. Norris, this week. Misses Lillie and Annie Burdick, of Orangeville, formerly of this place, are here among their old friends again. Mrs. Jack Adams, of Mt. Vernon, has been visiting the family of her son, Willis Adams, Jr. She returned home Tuesday evening.

—Oh! for the sun to shine and the creek to run down, was the woe-filled cry and mournful sound of our deput agent last Tuesday eve, as a dark blue cloud from the Western horizon came creeping over our little village accompanied by a torrent of rain which fell in a perfect deluge. He was to marry Miss Pettie, the daughter of Will's Adams Sr., at 1 o'clock p. m., four miles distant from this place. At 12 o'clock the rain was pouring down with no hopes of its ceasing which put our friend in most suspense for a little while. But the storm passed over and a ray of joy spread over his smiling countenance, to think he was to be the lucky man at last. Also Mr. John Pearl, of London, Ky., who was to marry Miss Louisa Pullins at the same hour, was awaiting his arrival in order to have a double wedding. At 1:15 the two couples were married at the residence of Mr. Adams, Mr. C. B. Engleman to Miss Pettie Adams and Mr. John Pearl to Miss Louisa Pullins. The beautiful ceremony was said by the Rev. R. L. Noel, of Lancaster. May joy and peace go with them. Mr. June Kinnaird and Miss Relda Wear, both of this place, were united in matrimony last Tuesday eve, by Rev. M. Elliott, of Kirkville.

A SOCIETY NOTE FROM GEORGIA—While gloomily we sat in our dismal seclusion last Thursday and mournfully ruminated over our ragged matrimonial prospects for another year, a sudden sunny glow of softest sunshine seemed to break in and pervade and lighten and gladden everything within and around us. Had some smiling angel swept by on its golden wings, bearing a message of love from the better world, we could not have felt the awe-inspiring pleasure of its divine presence more. Turning unconsciously, we beheld as the source and emanation of this ethereal influence the beautiful face of Miss Minnie H. as she passed along the street. But alas! alas!—[Change.]

Years ago John Q. Adams loved the prettiest girl in Alabama. Her parents forced her to marry a man named Jackson, who took her to Texas, where she became the mother of nineteen children. A year ago her husband died. Meanwhile John Q. Adams, who had married early, had not been idle. He acquired considerable local renown by becoming the father of twenty-one children. Recently his wife died. He has gone to Texas to marry Mrs. Jackson. The families will live on the cooperative plan.

A hat factory girl, following the romantic fashion in vogue, wrote her name and address and her desire to be married in a nice little note, which she placed inside the band of the hat she had just finished. Her father bought the hat. On his way home that evening he paused at a house where they were plastering and obtained a slender and supple lath. As the novelists say, "We will draw a veil over the scene which ensued."

It's a deep mystery—the way the heart of a man turns to one woman out of all the rest he's seen in the world, and makes it easier for him to work seven years like Jacob did for Rachel, sooner than have any other woman for the asking. I often think of those words, "and Jacob served seven years for Rachel; and they seemed but a few days for the love he had of her."

—[George Elliott.]

"Who is that man applauding so vociferously near the front?" asked a friend of a theatrical manager on the first production of a play in an up-town theatre. "That long haired man with a light-colored coat?" "Yes." "He—he's the author of the play."—[New York Commercial Advertiser.]

The Massachusetts Legislature has repealed the old Puritan law, obsolete for years, which imposed a fine for "travelling on the Lord's Day."

Bishop Kavanaugh.

In his funeral discourse over the remains of the dead Bishop, Bishop McTear said: "What of our brother's work? When H. H. Kavanaugh was admitted, in 1823, the Kentucky Conference numbered 21,500. This was all of Kentucky and portions of Ohio and Tennessee. Perhaps there were 14,000 in Kentucky proper. When he died Kentucky had 103,000. When he entered the ministry there were ninety-two ministers; at his death there were 408, and 500 local preachers. Truly much people were added. You know he was chiefly instrumental in bringing about these results. In his ministry of sixty-one years he preached in every city, town and village in the Commonwealth of Kentucky. There is hardly a prominent country church in which he has not preached. We estimate that he preached between 15,000 and 17,000 sermons. You know they were sermons, not sermonettes. He began with his first appointment at Little Sandy, and preached nearly every day and twice on Sunday. His district was large. His field was always large. After he became Bishop his territory was from Maryland to California, from Oregon to Florida. He went everywhere preaching the gospel. In his thirty years life as a bishop he gave 15,000 preaching appointments to ministers. He ordained between 800 and 900 deacons, and 600 and 700 elders. These are part of his services. He was born in Clark county, January 4, 1802, and died at Columbus, Miss., March 19, 1884, just as he was entering his eighty-third year. A brother said: 'What a pity he could not have died at home.' It was better for him to have died abroad; died in active service. He was licensed in 1822."

Old in New York, But New in Chicago. As Mr. DeWitt C. Pease, of New York, stepped from a Michigan Central train in this city yesterday a handsome young lady skipped up to him threw her arms rapidly about his neck and kissed him many times, saying:

"Oh, papa, I'm so glad you have come!"

Mr. Pease threw both arms around her and held her firmly to his breast. Soon she looked up into his face and horror stood in her eyes.

"Oh, my! you're not my papa!" she said, trying to free herself from his embrace.

"Yes I am," insisted Mr. Pease, holding her tightly. "You are my long lost daughter, and I am going to keep you right in my arms till I get a policeman."

When the officer came and found Mr. Pease's diamond pin in the girl's hand he said: "That's a new trick here."

"Is it?" said Pease. "Well, it's old in New York."—[Indianapolis Sentinel.]

A New Use For Eggs.

Every one is familiar with the value of the yolk of an egg as a hair wash, but perhaps may not be aware of its virtue in clothing cleaning. Basted up with alcohol, eau de cologne, or ether, like ox gall, it keeps better and is more powerful; or in simpler cases, it may be used alone, or merely mixed with water, to be rubbed on with flannel for removing from colored materials the stains of mud or of coffee and chocolate, when prepared with milk. It is frequently applied to velvet collars and cuffs, etc., and proves a cleanser as well as a spot extractor. When it has done its work it is washed with soap, and the material thoroughly rinsed in pure water. Egg has a specially good effect on those annoying patches of wheel grease belonging to the compound class of stains, as they represent a mixture of stale grease, iron and other substances.

A New York "society" organ says that the words "papa" and "mamma" have been so appropriated by ordinary people that "they are now anything but fashionable in good society." Fashionable society is altogether too high-toned. In many instances "papa" and "mamma" themselves are no longer tolerated in "fashionable" society. They are too plain and unassuming—and give evidence of possessing brains.

An old minister in Ohio seemed rather opposed to an educated ministry. Said he: "Why, my brethering, every young man who is going to preach thinks he must be off to some college and study a lot of Greek and Latin. All nonsense! All wrong! What did Peter and Paul know about Greek? Why, not one word, my brethering! Not Peter and Paul preached in the plain, old English, and so'll I!"

Fanny Davenport explained how she reduced her weight from 180 to 133 pounds—walking twelve miles a day, eating no candy, no sugar, no bread, and only such vegetables as require vinegar on them. She also explained the incentive to so strict a regimen: "How would a big, fleshy woman look falling around the stage and throwing herself into gentlemen's arms?"

One of the most nonsensical and censurable things the Lower House of the Legislature has done was to pass a bill allowing Mr. Layne, of Warren, to draw his pension up to the time he resigned, although he never took his seat, or even went to Frankfort. It amounted to about \$300 and the bill passed by a vote of 51 to 18.—[South Kentuckian.]

A towel folded several times and dipped in hot water and quickly wrung and then applied over the seat of the pain in tooth-ache or neuralgia, will generally afford prompt relief. Headaches almost always yield to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and the back of the neck.

Glass shingles are soon to supersede the old wooden kind, and parents can then see just when to leave off spanking without having to let up three or four times during the operation.—[Burlington Free Press.]

"Au Revoir."

"Why are you sad when speaking those words?" he asks.

No answer. The weeper shined of the cathedral a league away came stealing over the hills that lie in the westward, and as their tones—sweet and solemn and faint—fell upon Caroline's part ear, Jasper felt a shudder pass over her little form. She listened religiously, this girl, and with the sudden instinct of a man who has played third base, he resolved to turn this reverence of hers for all things spiritual to account. "Listen," he says in whispered tones. "It is the vesper hour. The chimes are calling the faithful to worship, and one who deliberately tells a falsehood at this time can never be saved. You know this, Caroline, do you not?"

"Yes," murmurs the girl.

"And would you perjure yourself?"

"No." The voice is faint and low.

"Then tell me," he says, "why you were sad when saying 'Au revoir' to me a little time ago?"

"I cannot," she says.

"But you must," continues Jasper. "I demand an answer."

For one instant she looks up at him, her pure young face as white as if the hand of death were upon it, and then she whispers softly: "I cannot."

"But why can you not tell me the cause of your sadness when speaking those words?"

"Because," she says, looking at him tenderly, "I do not know what they mean."

—[Chicago Tribune.]

"I didn't think so," the singer replied, for I was suffering indescribably from rheumatism. It is a wonder that I pleased the audience at all, for several times, during the performance I could not restrain myself, and cried aloud in pain."

The improvement was explained.—[Arkansas Traveler.]

Nearly fifty years ago a woman named Louis Lynnon, of Cabot, Vt., began to plait the combings of her hair into a rope. It was half an inch thick and of various shades, the hair having changed materially during the half century. When she died a few days ago the rope was nearly 100 feet long.

When Hamlet said, "But I have that within which passeth show," it is believed that he had in his pocket a complimentary ticket for a circus.

The tallest peak on Buffalo mountain, in East Tennessee, known as White Rock peak, on account of its peculiar formation—being a ledge of white rock, which towered several hundred feet—fell the other day with a terrible crash, which was heard for miles, and the whole surrounding country was almost overwhelmed with terror. It appears as if the whole end of the mountain had fallen. It is said that when the crash first occurred people congregated and prayed to be delivered from the falling mountains.

Says the North Adams (Mass.) correspondent of the Albany Argus: A few evenings ago a physician was called by telephone about 1 o'clock at night. The call came from Briggsville, about two miles away. A child there was suffering with the croup and in a critical condition. The night was dark and stormy, and the doctor found nothing pleasant in the contemplation of the trip which he was asked to make. When preparing to go out into the darkness and rain his mind conceived a bright thought, which was immediately followed by acts.

He called the Briggsville House, in which the little sufferer lay, and requested the parents to bring it to the telephone transmitter. This was done. The child coughed its croupy cough, and the doctor listened intently to every sound which came from his patient. He prescribed a remedy, and one of the members of the family prepared and administered it. The relief was immediate and the recovery rapid. The doctor waited at the telephone until he heard of the favorable results of his prescription, and then sought again the repose of his couch, pronouncing blessings on the inventor of telephones.

The arrangements for the organization of a new line of fast steamers between this country and Europe have so far progressed that the scheme is now looked upon as a certainty. The new company propose to build at first three ships, sailing weekly, and to increase the number as business warrants. Vessels are promised which, in ordinary good weather, will make 500 miles a day and accomplish the trip inside of six days. They will save 270 miles of water travel and all delays at the bar at Liverpool and New York, beside the delays of quarantine at the latter port. It is proposed to build these vessels somewhat after the model of the English torpedo-boat—500 feet in length and from fifty to fifty-two feet beam. As they are to carry only express freight, it is believed to be possible to construct them not only for greater speed but for greater safety than the ordinary steamship, and to so construct their watertight compartments that it will be next to impossible to sink them. As there will be the same weight above as below the surface of the water, it is also believed that the steamers will not rock like ordinary ones. They will carry passengers and express freight only.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are free from all crude and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only; very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are free from all crude and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only; very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are free from all crude and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only; very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are free from all crude and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only; very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are free from all crude and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only; very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging.

W. CRAIG,

—WITH—

Ab. Kirschbaum & Co.

Manufacturers and Jobbers of Clothing, Philadelphia, Pa. Samples of our goods in Commercial Hotel, Louisville, Ky. Any business communication to South Ohio River direct to him there on or after April 15th. AB. KIRSCHBAUM & CO.

CONTRACTORS, NOTICE!

For sale at public auction, on MONDAY, APRIL 1, 1884, at Stanford, Ky., one *Forster Kneek Crusher*, new and complete. It will crush nine rods of rock per day. Terms—money down and 6 per cent. interest from date.

H. T. HARRIS, Attorney and Agent for other.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

FOR THE

LIVER

And all Bilious Complaints

Safe to take, being purely vegetable; no griping, no pain, no danger. All Druggists.

Fire! Fire! Fire!

R. KINNAIRD

Feels great anxiety for the people of Stanford and Lincoln county and promises to do the best thing for them if they will insure with him in either the London & Lancashire Insurance Co., of Liverpool, or the Royal & Lancashire Insurance Co., of Manchester, assets over \$1,000,000.

My promise to pay all losses from day of adjustment and will not ask the usual fifty (50) days time. Write to him or call on him at Lancaster, Ky.

Crow's Smuggler!

Is a dark malagasy bay horse, foal June 11th, 1880, full 16 hands high, high style and good all points; was sold by the champion for time stallion of the world, the renowned Sully, record 2:15 1/2. First dam by Hamlet, second dam by Oliver, by Wagner, 3rd dam by Wagner, 4th dam Helen, by Imp. Tracer, 5th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 6th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 7th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 8th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 9th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 10th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 11th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 12th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 13th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 14th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 15th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 16th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 17th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 18th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 19th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 20th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 21st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 22nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 23rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 24th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 25th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 26th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 27th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 28th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 29th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 30th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 31st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 32nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 33rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 34th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 35th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 36th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 37th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 38th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 39th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 40th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 41st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 42nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 43rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 44th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 45th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 46th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 47th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 48th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 49th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 50th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 51st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 52nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 53rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 54th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 55th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 56th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 57th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 58th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 59th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 60th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 61st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 62nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 63rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 64th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 65th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 66th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 67th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 68th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 69th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 70th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 71st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 72nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 73rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 74th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 75th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 76th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 77th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 78th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 79th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 80th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 81st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 82nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 83rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 84th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 85th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 86th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 87th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 88th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 89th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 90th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 91st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 92nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 93rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 94th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 95th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 96th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 97th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 98th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 99th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 100th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 101st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 102nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 103rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 104th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 105th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 106th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 107th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 108th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 109th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 110th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 111th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 112th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 113th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 114th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 115th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 116th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 117th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 118th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 119th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 120th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 121st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 122nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 123rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 124th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 125th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 126th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 127th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 128th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 129th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 130th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 131st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 132nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 133rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 134th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 135th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 136th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 137th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 138th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 139th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 140th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 141st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 142nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 143rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 144th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 145th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 146th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 147th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 148th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 149th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 150th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 151st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 152nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 153rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 154th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 155th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 156th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 157th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 158th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 159th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 160th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 161st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 162nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 163rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 164th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 165th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 166th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 167th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 168th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 169th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 170th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 171st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 172nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 173rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 174th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 175th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 176th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 177th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 178th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 179th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 180th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 181st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 182nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 183rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 184th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 185th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 186th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 187th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 188th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 189th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 190th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 191st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 192nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 193rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 194th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 195th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 196th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 197th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 198th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 199th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 200th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 201st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 202nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 203rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 204th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 205th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 206th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 207th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 208th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 209th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 210th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 211th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 212th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 213th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 214th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 215th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 216th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 217th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 218th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 219th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 220th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 221st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 222nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 223rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 224th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 225th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 226th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 227th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 228th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 229th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 230th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 231st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 232nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 233rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 234th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 235th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 236th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 237th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 238th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 239th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 240th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 241st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 242nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 243rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 244th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 245th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 246th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 247th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 248th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 249th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 250th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 251st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 252nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 253rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 254th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 255th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 256th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 257th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 258th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 259th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 260th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 261st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 262nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 263rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 264th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 265th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 266th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 267th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 268th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 269th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 270th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 271st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 272nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 273rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 274th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 275th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 276th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 277th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 278th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 279th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 280th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 281st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 282nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 283rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 284th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 285th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 286th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 287th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 288th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 289th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 290th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 291st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 292nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 293rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 294th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 295th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 296th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 297th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 298th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 299th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 300th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 301st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 302nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 303rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 304th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 305th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 306th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 307th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 308th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 309th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 310th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 311th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 312th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 313th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 314th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 315th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 316th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 317th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 318th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 319th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 320th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 321st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 322nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 323rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 324th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 325th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 326th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 327th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 328th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 329th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 330th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 331st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 332nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 333rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 334th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 335th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 336th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 337th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 338th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 339th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 340th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 341st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 342nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 343rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 344th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 345th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 346th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 347th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 348th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 349th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 350th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 351st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 352nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 353rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 354th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 355th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 356th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 357th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 358th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 359th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 360th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 361st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 362nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 363rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 364th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 365th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 366th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 367th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 368th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 369th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 370th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 371st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 372nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 373rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 374th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 375th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 376th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 377th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 378th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 379th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 380th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 381st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 382nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 383rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 384th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 385th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 386th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 387th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 388th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 389th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 390th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 391st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 392nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 393rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 394th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 395th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 396th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 397th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 398th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 399th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 400th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 401st dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 402nd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 403rd dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 404th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 405th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 406th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 407th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 408th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 409th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 410th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 411th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 412th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 413th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 414th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 415th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 416th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 417th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 418th dam Nell, by Imp. Tracer, 419th dam Nell,

PETRIFIED WHILE ALIVE.

"One of the most heart-rending cases that ever came under my notice," said a well-known Louisville physician, "was that of a man whose death could not affect his relations, because he had none; but the manner of his dying was so awful that it was a call upon common humanity for sorrow. He was a young fellow who at the breaking out of the war, when he was 20 years old, enlisted and fought with courage under Confederate banners. In the terrible warfare about Nashville he was exposed to the rains and colds, and contracted inflammatory rheumatism, from which he never recovered, and which caused his resignation. He returned to his home a miserable creature, and never was afterward able to walk. For fifteen long years he was dying as slowly and surely, and with as much torture, as the most refined cruelties of human invention might have produced. Opiates? Of course opiates were administered, but what of the moments when the influence had waned, and when, rushing upon him like wolves of torture, made ravenous by hunger, the pains broke through the veil of insensibility and tugged at his frame with teeth of cruelty? The very immunity which opium gave added another horror when it was withdrawn. He was kept under its influence as much as possible. In nine years he had lost every power of muscular effort, and sat in his chair a living corpse, only to be moved to his bed, where he became a mummy with the spark of life still glowing. The time shortly came when he no longer lay in his bed, but sitting in his invalid chair became the enthroned embodiment of a soul too miserable for life, too sacred to be freed by other hands. So he sat, year after year, with his muscles fixed in iron, his eyes looking upon a world as dreary as misery could paint it; his voice sinking in his throat, only to be expelled by hunted nature in wild and pitiable cries when the pain racked into hopeless cowardice the strong heart that had led him up to the dreadful caverns of cannon's mouths without a flinch. Fixed and rigid, the poor boy was a sphinx, endowed with life and deprived of movement. Every joint in his body became ossified by the chalky deposits, and not even a movement that provoked deathless agony became possible. Even the joints of his neck became rigid, the fingers stiff, and the limbs petrified. He was a stone frame, with a covering of flesh and the soul of a living man. The muscles of the eye even failed, and the lids falling upon the weary balls shut in forever the darkness that was about him like the gloom of the grave. Then came, with the same step of measured eternity, the ossification of the joints of the jaw, and he was fed between the rigid teeth. How slowly death moved cannot be described, but when the inflammation had seized the heart in that last protracted spasm, nature no longer could give warning of its agency. What tortures took place under the drawn curtain of that human mystery can no more be told than the secrets of those horrors in the lowest dungeons of the inquisition. Death came, but it was like the fading of the mist-line into the clouds, and as we stood about that chair no one dared to utter his thought—no one could tell whether the soul still lurked in the prison, or whether death was life or life was death. When he was buried his fixed limbs were broken with hammers, in order that he might be placed in a coffin."

It is the intention of the French Government to take part in the centennial celebration of the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, which will take place next year. It is stated that a regiment of French infantry and a portion of the French fleet will participate in the celebration. This is in accordance with the eternal fitness of things. The French army and the French fleet contributed not a little to the American victory at Yorktown. The soldiers and sailors of our sister republic will be welcomed by every patriotic American, and in a manner to show our appreciation of the part as well as our kindly feelings in the present.

A modest man in Delaware wrote to Postmaster General Howe asking appointments in the postal service for himself and his two sons. His modesty is discovered in the fact that he asked nothing for the old woman and the girls.

The public schools in the Southern States are constantly improving, and the attendance both of white and colored children is growing larger. In nearly all the cities and large towns as good schools are provided for colored pupils as for the whites. The maintenance of the separate system naturally increases the expense.

Hiram Bootz, of Cobb Mountain, Cal., was out after a wildcat with his gun, and the single bullet he fired not only brought down the "varmint," but passed through the body of a deer and killed a fox. When Hiram goes out with his gun again, the wild animals will know enough to be a little more permissive and not stand in line.

MY NOTE BOOK.

These, These Are Idle Thoughts.

NATURE.

Nature is the primal cause of all things. From it all things have their origin. What is of art, literature and miscellany owes its beauties to the development of nature. The landscape painter copies from the beautiful scenery surrounding him. The theologian draws natural conclusions. The author is instilled with a beautiful something emanating from nature, and from this science all things must assuredly come.

LIFE.

What is life? The breeze murmurs, "Merely breathing, that is all, We to manhood grow and die, Like the ivy on the wall." But the breeze that were wrong, Life is bright as fairy song.

AUTHORS.

The author has been asked: Who is your favorite author? This is almost unanswerable. While the mass of readers cast their votes in favor of Henry W. Longfellow as the best American poet, we are loth to cast our vote for him. Longfellow is probably the par excellence in his particular line of authorship, but he does not give scope to other departments of literature. Harte, Holmes and Saxe are the representative humorous poets. Emerson is the acknowledged champion of forethought, nature and subtlety. The most of his writings are of a very metaphysical and logical nature, and let me add, much harder than the most of writings. We find, on the other hand, that Edgar Allan Poe is eminently pre-eminent as a poet of beautiful, fantastic, soul-stirring imaginations. We have many good authors that may be read with profit and pleasure. McCosh is another American philosophical author, and one of the deepest reasoners of the age. His "Intuitions of the Mind" is a book that needs to be studied, read and reread. McCosh is famous for the a-priori theory in nature. He has some six or eight philosophical works of great value. These are only feeble criticisms of a school-boy, and allude to our own American authors. We might mention many such authors as Lowell, whose "Among My Books" and poems are famous, and such as Bryant, Whittier, Taylor, Evans, Arthur and others, but enough for the present.

NOVELISTS.

Who's your choice novelist? asks an inquiring friend. We are of the opinion that Charles Dickens has won the laurels over all others. As a sketcher of human character he is far superior to any modern author. His writings are full of button-busting irresistibilities, though there are many gems of stories interspersed throughout his writings.

FOOLS.

Fools are a most blissful people. They never have any aspirations to succeed in the higher foot-works of life, and hence trouble is a stranger to them. Those who struggle and strive are the ones whose hopes are blasted by adversity's dark and bitter storms.

OLD AUTHORS.

Why attack old authors for "their way of telling things"? Because they are tainted with the strictures of their age, we need not doom them to the closet of obscurity. They were the forerunners of the then-to-be-polite language, which is now a language of beauty and much improvement. Chaucer comes down to us as a teacher of men. Revere good old authors and revere yourself.

COMPARISONS OF THE MIND.

We are like arrows sent up into the air. They rise according to the primal force given by exertion in sending them skyward. Some arrows will not naturally attain the height of others. This is due to their make and the force acting on them. Just so with us. Some, we notice, of our classmates fail to reach a climax that has been reached by others of the class. This is due to intelligence, force, mentality, tenacity and deportment. We may be an adept in some particular field, while a friend may make an utter failure, or reverse it if you please. You may excel in poetry, while I may, on the other hand, be a better clown, or "a King's fool." And again the arrow. It goes up with rapidity and it comes down with equal velocity. We may rise swiftly to distinction, to honor, to fame and all these things, but by sudden reverse we may as suddenly decline, until we have reached the base of intellectual improvement from which we started. Our minds are the guides to all that comes from us. They are much like the soaring of an eagle. We can sit and contemplate.

We view the fair pictures and rare pictures of future greatness. We may read the sad things and glad things of life. Our minds are bent by inclination. Just as the eagle darts downward under another current, so can our minds be made to descend to another current, a lower current, a current that only tends to damn us more and more as we indulge in it.

BENTON, ILL. ROBERT F. DOTY.

A boy was sentenced by a Laporte, Ind., jury to four years' imprisonment at hard labor for stealing a suit of clothes. A jury in the same town and on the following day gave Henry Auguetine only five years' imprisonment for the murder of his uncle and cousin.

THE COUNTRY ROAD.

BY CAPTOLA BLACK.

The drives of a city park are considered very beautiful, with their artistic curves and carefully arranged borders; but their beauty is thrown entirely in the shade when compared with the ever-changing, all-varying beauty, which nature with such a lavish hand scatters along a dear old country road.

Indeed, I think, a country road is almost past description, for at every turn you come upon a new panorama of picturesque grandeur. Here and there a shade tree hangs over it and throws strange fantastic shadows upon the smooth, pebbly surface, changing dark emerald chestnut burrs and unique clusters of acorns into creeping things of life. It seems to come from nowhere and to end nowhere, for wherever we stop it still stretches on before us like the flitting spirit of Dante, eluding us and yet beckoning us on with its beautiful views so pleasing to the eye, and so agreeable to our finer sense of the aesthetic. It winds around large hills, then leaping the little foothills it stretches out through a fair, fertile valley, past pleasant-looking farm-houses with pretty green door-yards, filled with clusters of sweet Williams and nestling masses of modest pinks. Ever and anon, it dips into hollows, filled with the music of tinkling water, lined with soft, green fern fronds, and redolent with the perfume of wood violets. Its sides are lined with daisies, wild roses, and tiny blue star-flowers, and often the fences are covered with a drapery of thick, green, glossy-leaved vines, which wind in and out through the old rails, making the irregular fence a thing of beauty. There is a marked difference between the words drive and road, the first instantly suggests something artificial, something constructed for pleasure only, while at the very sound of the word road there looms up before one's mental vision round loads of sweet-scented hay drawn by sturdy horses, and long lines of sleek, milky-eyed cows, followed by a fair specimen of Whittier's "Barefoot boy." There is an objection, which some might bring forth, to the road, which is its utter loneliness and silence. For those who love noise, bustle and confusion it would certainly not be pleasant to ride, as I have done for hours, with nothing to break the perfect stillness of woods, whose tall trees over-arched my head like a canopy. Cooper writes thus:

They love the country, and none else, Who seek for their own sakes His silence and its shade.

WALTER MALL, Pa.

EXPERIMENTS WITH SEED CORN.

Says the Phenological Journal: Four boxes of earth, alike in quantity and exposure to light and heat, were planted at the same time with corn from a single ear and placed recently in a physician's office. In one box dry corn was planted; in another, seed previously soaked in clean warm water; in the third, seed had been soaked in a solution of lime-water; in the fourth, seed soaked in chloride of lime and copperas water, equal parts. One week afterward, the dry corn had not germinated; the corn in the second box had just commenced to sprout; that in the third box was just showing its green blades, and that in the fourth box had grown nearly three inches high. Copperas water will prevent birds and worms from eating the seed, and one pound of dry copperas will soak enough for twenty acres.

The murder for which an Indian was shot recently at Muskogee, Indian Territory, was peculiar. He suspected that his squaw loved another, and had told his grievance to an Indian friend, who had cause for the same suspicion in regard to his own domestic affairs, and together they agreed to kill the offender. They went to his house after nightfall, when he was asleep. The door was open, and one of the Indians took aim, but lowered his gun, remarking that he hadn't the heart to kill a sleeping man. The other one took the gun and fired, telling his companion to learn how to kill a man. The murderer was punished by being shot through the heart. The officer who arrested him acted as executioner. His eyes were bandaged, but his hands were left free. He marked a place just over the heart on his clothing. He displayed the utmost coolness throughout, even asking that his eyes be left unbandaged, as he wanted to look death in the face.

Two young ladies in Montreal were gazing into the windows of a millinery store, when suddenly a gas explosion blew out the window and nearly killed the young ladies. This should be a terrible warning to young ladies to avoid millinery stores.

There is already in existence a "Society for the Preservation of the Irish Language." Might we suggest the speedy formation of another "Society for the Preservation of the Irish Landlord?"—Punch.

"I NEVER thought but once," said Deacon Webbing, "that it was a sin to steal an umbrella." "And when was that?" asked a friend. "It was when some pesky thief stole my new silk one," answered the deacon.

A WIFE desired her husband to buy her a new spring bonnet. "Why, my dear," said he, "how can I do it when I have no money?" And she simply exclaimed, "Owe, dear!"

ANOTHER GOOD BOY.

A Detroit grocer was hungrily waiting for his clerk to return from dinner and give him a chance at his own noonday meal, when a boy came into his store with a basket in his hand and said:

"I seed a guy grab up this 'ere basket from the door and run, and I run after him, and made him give it up."

"My lad, you are an honest boy."

"Yes, sir."

"And you look like a good boy."

"Yes, sir."

"And good boys should always be encouraged. In a box in the back room there are eight dozen eggs. You may take them home to your mother, and keep the basket."

The grocer had been saving those eggs for days and weeks to reward some one. In rewarding a good boy he also got eight dozen bad eggs carried out to the neighborhood free of cost, and he chuckled a little chuck as he walked homeward.

The afternoon waned, night came and went, and once more the grocer went to his dinner. When he returned he was picking his teeth and wearing a complacent smile. His eye caught a basket of eight dozen eggs as he entered the store, and he queried:

"Been buying some eggs?"

"Yes; got hold of those from a farmer's boy," replied the clerk.

"A lame boy with a blue cap on?"

"Yes."

"Two front teeth out?"

"Yes."

The grocer sat down and examined the eggs. The shells had been washed clean, but they were the same eggs that good boy had lugged home the day before.—Free Press.

GLUCOSE.

"Glucose" is from the Greek word *glukus*, signifying "sweet." It is a constituent of the juice of grapes, plums, cherries, figs and many of the other sweet fruits, and is often seen crystallized on dried figs, raisins, etc. It is also formed from starch, and cellulose or woody fiber. A common name for it is "grape" or "starch" sugar. Most glucose works at the present time manufacture their product from corn, which is largely composed of starch. The *modus operandi* is very simple. A mixture of starch and water of a temperature of about 130 degrees is made to flow gradually into a vat containing water acidulated with 1 per cent of sulphuric acid, and kept at the boiling point. In about half an hour the starch is converted into sugar. The liquid is drawn off, and the sulphuric acid is neutralized by the gradual addition of chalk, till there is no longer any effervescence. The sulphate of lime is deposited, and the clear aqueous solution, after being concentrated by evaporation, is set aside to crystallize. The molasses is drained off, and the sugar is dried at a gentle heat in a current of air. Glucose is less sweet than cane sugar and less soluble in water. It is used in the manufacture of beer and alcohol and also for adulterating cane sugar. All alcoholic drinks are obtained from fluids containing this variety of sugar as the essential constituent.

NEGLIGENCE exposure of one's life is an offense in England, where attempted suicides are severely punished. There is an instance of the rigid manner in which the law is enforced: At the Spa road station of the Greenwich railway, a large number of persons were waiting for the 9:05 up train, when the 9:04 Great Northern up was coming in at the opposite platform. A woman was seen to be crossing the line when a through down train came thundering along at great speed, and the woman was within thirty or forty yards of the engine before she seemed to realize her position. The screaming whistle of the engine and the simultaneous shriek of some 100 men and women caused her to look round and then suddenly fly to the edge of the platform, where she was seized by three men and bodily lifted up, the buffer of the engine just touching her clothes as it passed. The people on the off side of the engine being undecided as to the result, the wildest confusion prevailed, many of the onlookers wringing their hands and exhibiting other signs of excitement until the train had passed. The woman was taken in custody, to be proceeded against. Her object in crossing the line was to save one minute in the change of platform.

A VERY remarkable piece of mechanism is on exhibition in Chicago. It is the work of a poor German cabinet-maker, living in Troy, N. Y., who devoted seventeen years of his life to it. The mechanism represents a Swiss chalet, about five feet high and four feet wide, containing sixty-five figures of men and women, pursuing their daily vocations. On the lower floor is the smith and his smithy, next to him the bricklayer at his work, a trumpeter, a clergyman preaching, women bringing water, and men walking about, hammering, chiseling, selling shoes, etc., etc., for dear life. It is a perfect representation of busy life in a Swiss village. A train of cars runs out and disappears in a tunnel every half hour.

The melancholy discovery is made that "goah" is the worst kind of swearing. Elliot in his Indian Bible uses "goah" (my father) for the Almighty, and the early missionaries employed "goah" (your father). It is said the Indians at once adopted the latter word for the use of profanity.

A Grand Combination

THE INTERIOR JOURNAL

—And the Louisville—

Weekly Courier-Journal

One year for only 63—two papers for little more than the price of one.

By paying us \$1 you will receive for one year the paper with the Courier-Journal, the representative newspaper of the South, democratic and for a tariff for revenue only, and the best, brightest and most family weekly in the United States. Those who desire to examine a sample copy of the Courier-Journal can do so at this office.

FERRY'S SEED ANNUAL FOR 1884

Will be mailed FREE to all applicants and to customers of last year without offering it. It contains illustrations, prices, descriptions and directions for planting all Vegetable and Flower Seeds. Plants, etc. Invaluable to all. D. M. FERRY & CO. DETROIT.

\$1.25. Twice a Week. \$1.25.

The Best, Newest and Cheapest Newspaper in the South

The Semi-Weekly Post.

Everybody should take it. It gives the latest news—day by day—of the old-fashioned weeklies and for less money. It is DEMOCRATIC, but at the same time is INDEPENDENT in politics. It contains the best news—editorial, the best reading matter, the best editorial and the best market reports—all for only \$1.25 per year.

Send for Specimen Copies.

Every farmer, every merchant, every trader must have it. Subscribe at once. Remember, you get the paper and double the reading matter given by an ordinary weekly, for \$1.25 and it comes to you twice a week. Hand the money to our agent in your county, or remit direct to us. Address: THE LOUISVILLE POST, Louisville, Ky.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

FOR THE LIVER And all Bilious Complaints. Safe to take, being purely vegetable, no griping. Price 25cts. All Druggists.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO. OF THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, PUBLISHERS OF PATENT INFORMATION, 37 NASSAU ST. N. Y. Sole Agents for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book of Patents free. Thirty-seven years experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best and most widely circulated scientific paper. \$3.00 per year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the Scientific American sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN OFFICE, 37 Broadway, New York.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RY.

Kentucky's Route East

Washington, Philadelphia & N. Y.

—The only line running—

PULLMAN NEW SLEEPING CARS

A SOLID TRAIN

From Louisville, Cincinnati and Lexington, Ky.

WASHINGTON CITY.

Connecting in same depot with fast trains to New York.

The Direct Route to Lynchburg, Danville, Norfolk,

All Virginia and North Carolina Points.

For tickets and further information, apply to your nearest ticket office, or address: W. J. HAN, Advertising Agt., Ticket and Pass. Agt., 340 W. Main St., Louisville, Ky.

C. W. SMITH, Gen'l Manager, Richmond, Virginia.

OHIO & MISSISSIPPI R. W.

—FOR THE—

East, West and North

Louisville!

3 Trains from LOUISVILLE to CINCINNATI, the East and the North. Free Parlor Cars to Cincinnati and Palace Sleeping Cars to Cincinnati, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, without change.

2 Trains from LOUISVILLE to ST. LOUIS, the East and the North, with Day Coaches and Reclining Chair Cars through without change.

10 Hours from LOUISVILLE to ST. LOUIS.

2 Trains from LOUISVILLE to INDIANAPOLIS, CHICAGO and the North, with Day Coaches and Reclining Chair Cars through without change.

LOOK AT THIS!

The 2:25 p. m. Express (daily) from Louisville has Palace Sleeping Cars (from Louisville to New York without change, arriving at Washington 2:25 p. m. next day—

Hours Ahead of All Competitors.

Emigrants and Home-Seekers via the O. & M. R. Y. have Through Day Coaches on all trains. Have no midnight changes. Arrive at St. Louis 2 hours in advance of other lines, thereby securing more time for making change of cars and getting first choice of seats in cars of connecting lines.

In advance of other lines to Indianapolis and Chicago and the only line giving its patrons a 12-mile ride along the shores of Lake Michigan. For tickets, rates, time, maps, etc., apply to Ticket Agents of connecting lines or address: R. S. BROWN, Southern Passenger Agt., P. O. Box 404, Fourth & Main Sts., Louisville, Ky. W. W. PEABODY, Gen'l Manager, Cincinnati. W. B. HATTUC, Gen'l Passenger Agt., Cincinnati. J. D. HILL, Passenger Agent, Lebanon, Ky.

CHAMPO!



The fine imported Norman Stallion, will make the season of 1884 at the stable of J. M. Wray, at "Pink Cottage," 12 miles from Stanford.

AT 815 THE SEASON.

On \$15 to insure a colt.

Champo is a dark gray, 17 hands high, weighs 1,600 pounds and is 4 years old the 29th of May next. He is of fine style and action, good in the hind, well ribbed and large chest, with well-shaped shoulders, head and neck well set on. He was imported by J. M. Wray, of St. Louis, Mo., and is now at the stable of J. M. Wray, at "Pink Cottage," 12 miles from Stanford.

BOSTON!

AUDIO for a LIVING Bull Terrier, Boston is a beautiful black, 15 1/2 hands high, was bred and Nov. 10, 1872 and is a "Blooded First" by his Warrior, his dam by Mrs. Porter, first dam "Shoe Fly," a Mammoth and Warrier blooded. Price \$1,000.00. Wray & Wakefield.

PROFESSIONAL

HURDETT & BROWN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, 151-157 MT. VERNON, KY.

ALEX. ANDERSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, DANVILLE, KY. Will practice in the Courts of Boyle and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals.

J. R. FISH, Attorney at Law, And Master Commissioner Rockcastle Circuit Court. Will practice in the Rockcastle Circuit Court. Collections a specialty. Office is Court-house.

LEE F. HUFFMAN, DENTIST, STANFORD, KY. Office—South side Main Street, two doors above the Myers Hotel. Pure Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when required.

DR. W. H. PENNY, Dentist, STANFORD, KENTUCKY. Office over Robt. S. Little's store. Office hours from 8 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 5 p. m. Anesthetics administered when necessary. (34-17)

"MONON ROUTE."

Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Railway.

—THE ONLY LINE RUNNING—

Pullman Palace Cars!

—AND SOLID TRAINS—

LOUISVILLE TO CHICAGO

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Passengers from the Knoxville Branch of L. & N. R. R. arrive in Louisville in time to take the evening train of the "Monon Route" and go through to

Greencastle, Crawfordsville, Lafayette and Chicago without change.

—TIME TABLE—

STATIONS.	Daily.	Daily.
Lvs. Louisville	7:41 a. m.	8:16 a. m.
Arr. Greencastle	1:01 p. m.	2:01 p. m.
" Crawfordsville	2:05 a. m.	3:04 p. m.
" Lafayette	3:13 a. m.	4:12 p. m.
" Chicago	7:30 a. m.	8:50 p. m.

The most direct route, with only one change of cars, all points in Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, etc. For further information, address: MURRAY KELLER, (L. P. A.), Louisville, Ky.

KENTUCKY CENTRAL R. R.

—THE MOST DESIRABLE ROUTE TO—

CINCINNATI!

And decidedly the Popular Route, affording, as it does, less changes and superior accommodations to

Missouri, Iowa, Kansas, Texas, The North, North-west and West. In fact, if you come up to us in any direct line, your interest will be best served by purchasing your tickets via K. C. and Cincinnati. Pullman Palace Cars, Elegant New Day Coaches, and Reclining Chair Cars, and Reclining Chair Cars form the unequalled equipment of this Old Reliable, thereby making a trip over this line one of luxurious comfort and pleasure. Try it.

TIME TABLE, IN EFFECT NOVEMBER 15, 1883

SOUTH.		No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 15.
Lvs. Covington	7:41 a. m.	2:40 p. m.
" Paducah	9:15 a. m.	4:15 p. m.
" Cincinnati	10:20 a. m.	5:18 p. m.
Arr. Paris	10:55 a. m.	6:10 p. m.
Lvs. Paris	11:00 a. m.	6:00 p. m.
Arr. Lexington	11:45 a. m.	6:50 p. m.
Lvs. Paris	11:45 a. m.	6:50 p. m.
" Millersburg	6:50 p. m.
" Carlisle	6:40 p. m.
Arr. Mayfield	6:10 p. m.
Lvs. Paris	11:45 a. m.	6:50 p. m.
" Winchester	12:35 p. m.	7:40 p. m.
" Richmond	2:05 p. m.	8:50 p. m.	12:25 p. m.
" Lancaster	4:20 p. m.	1:00 p. m.
Arr. Stanford	5:00 p. m.	4:40 p. m.

NORTH.		No. 1.	No. 3.	No. 17.
Lvs. Stanford June	9:00 a. m.	12:55 p. m.
" Lancaster	9:15 a. m.	1:10 p. m.
" Richmond	9:40 a. m.	12:25 p. m.	5:40 p. m.
" Winchester	7:00 a. m.	2:05 p. m.
Arr. Lexington	7:55 a. m.	2:50 p. m.
Lvs. Mayfield	5:40 a. m.	12:30 p. m.
" Carlisle	7:10 a. m.	1:18 p. m.
" Millersburg	7:30 a. m.	2:10 p. m.
Arr. Paris	7:55 a. m.	2:30 p. m.
Lvs. Lexington	7:00 a. m.	2:10 p. m.
" Paris	7:55 a. m.	2:50 p. m.

For tickets, rates and information pertaining to time, connections, etc., call on or address: W. B. McROBERTS, AGENT, Stanford, Ky.

G. W. BENDER, Superintendent, (Dep't Pass. & Frl. Agt.) Covington, Ky. GEO. B. McKINNEY, Trav. Pass. & Frl. Agt., Stanford, Ky.